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QUICK DRAW McGRAW

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Quick Draw McGraw

"FUN-TYPE ROUNDUP"

by HANNA–BARBERA

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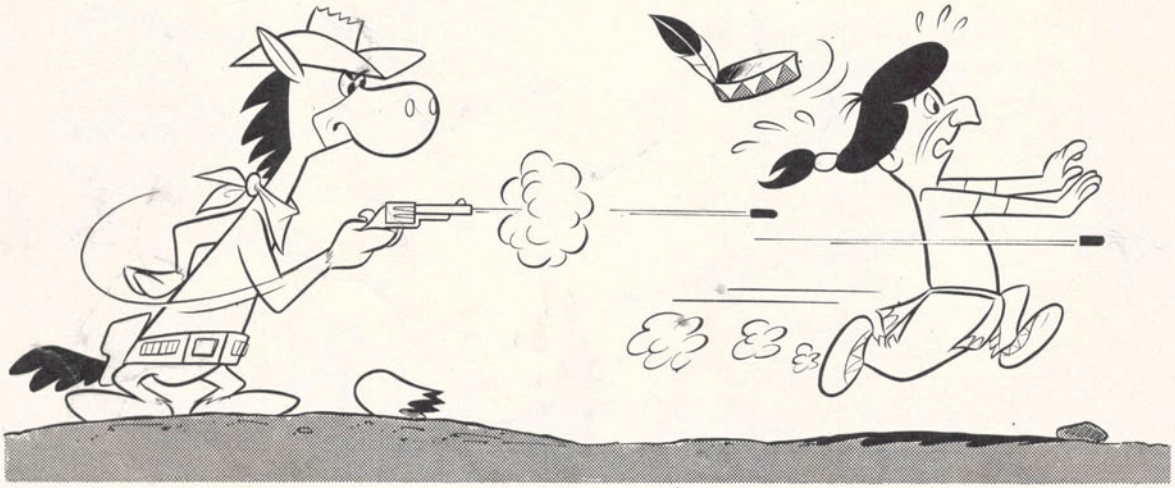
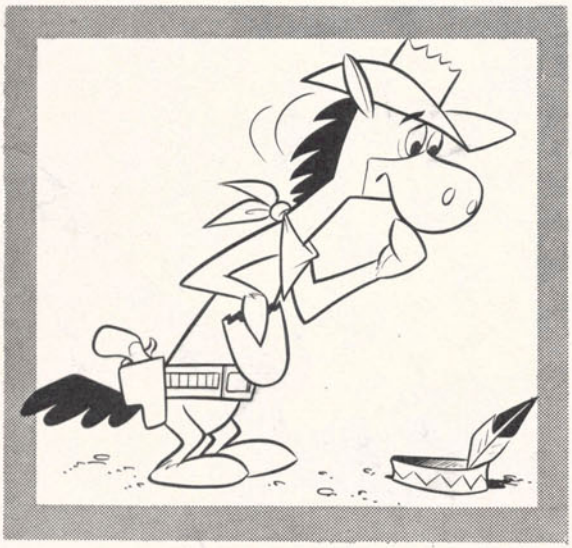
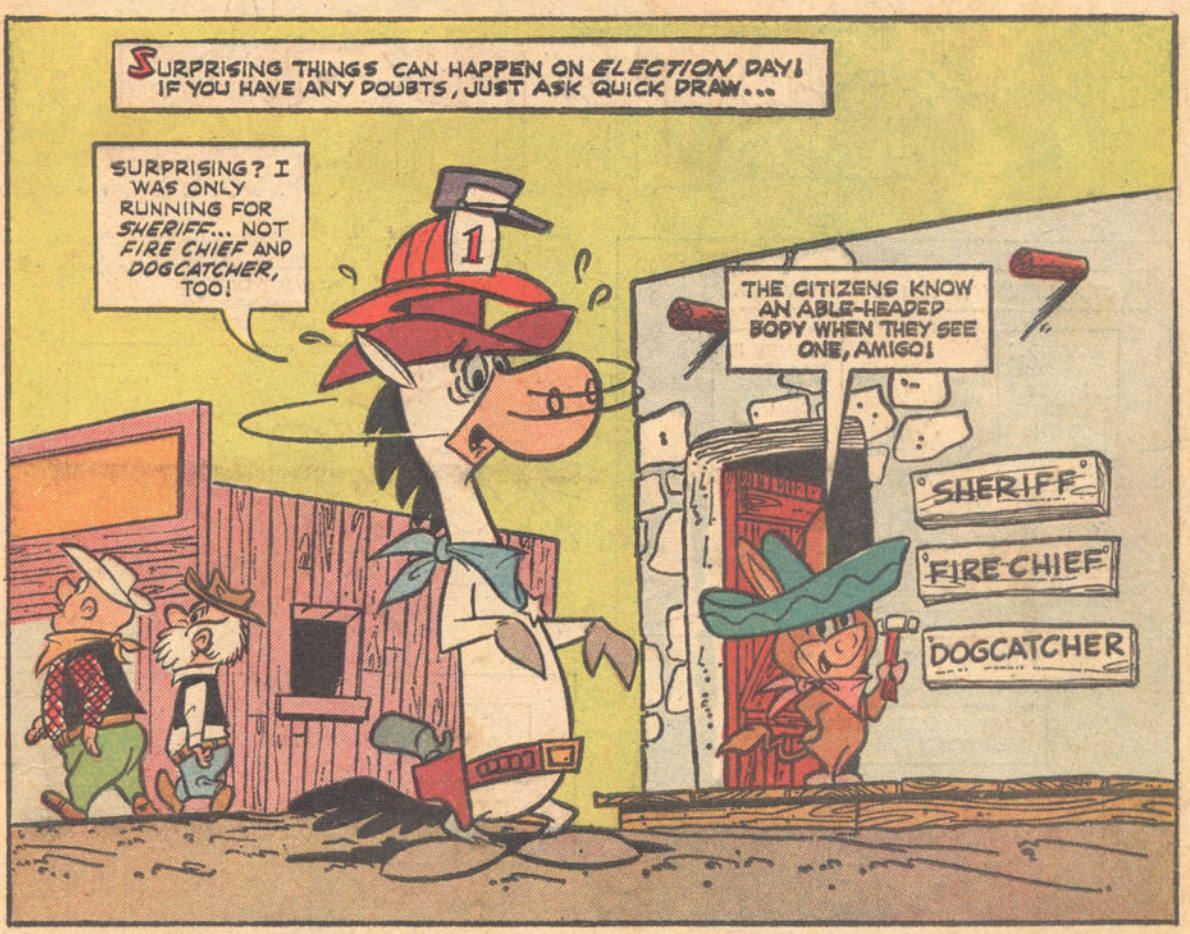
HAW

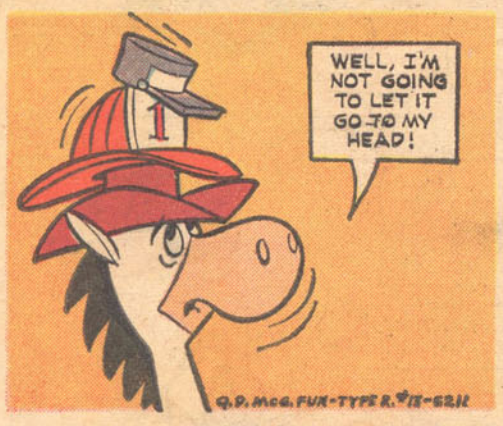


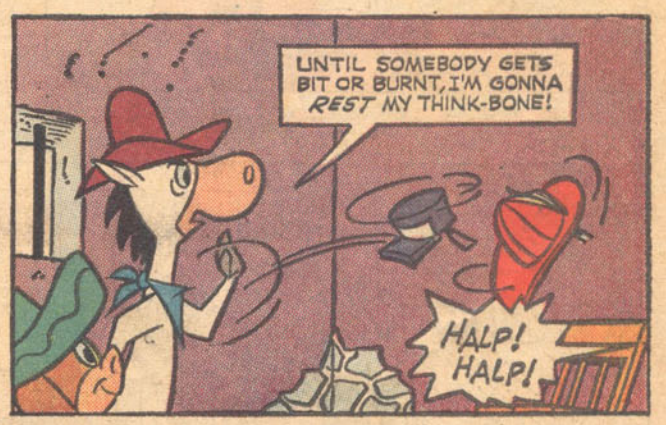


Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

FUNTYPE ROUNDUP







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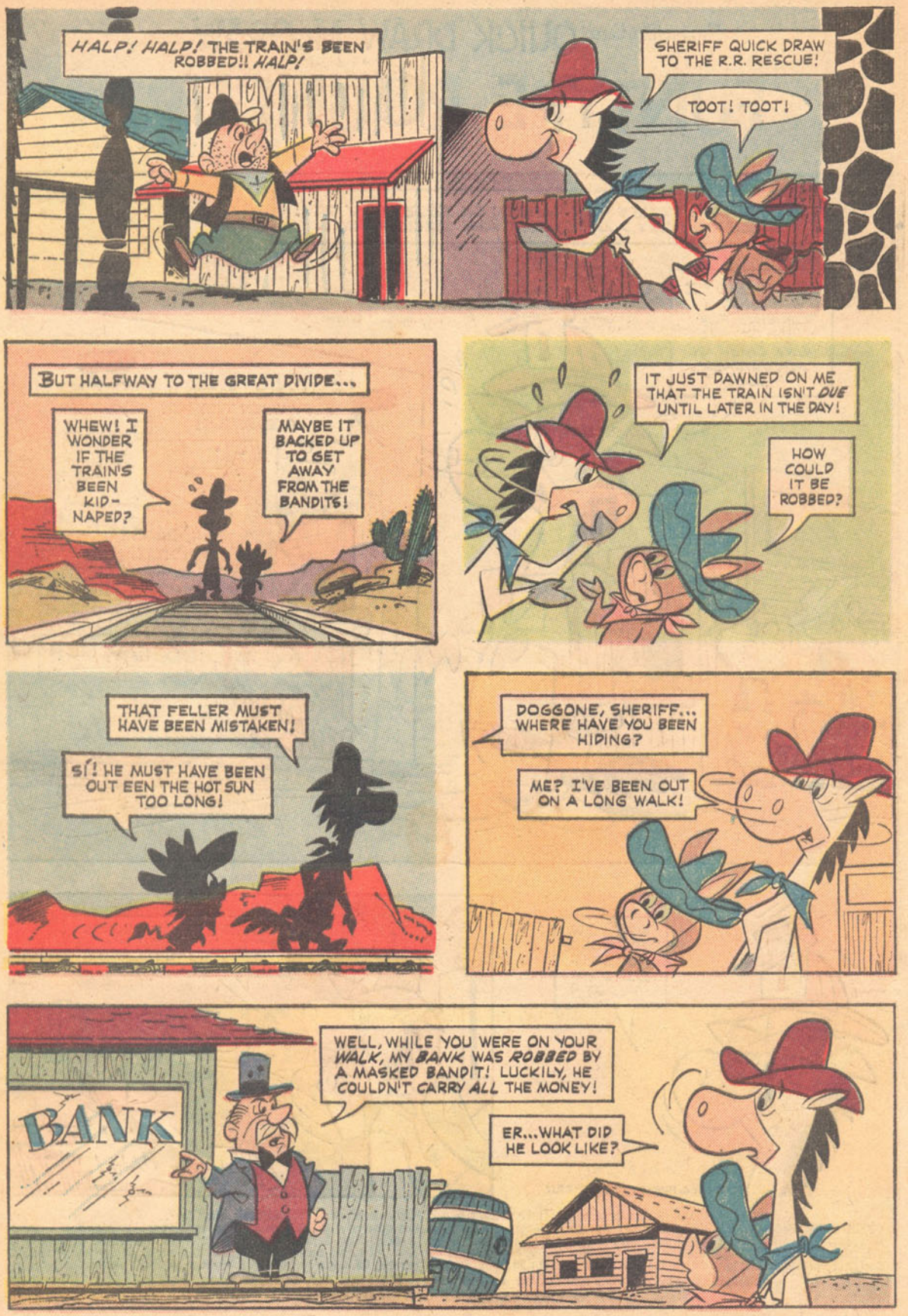
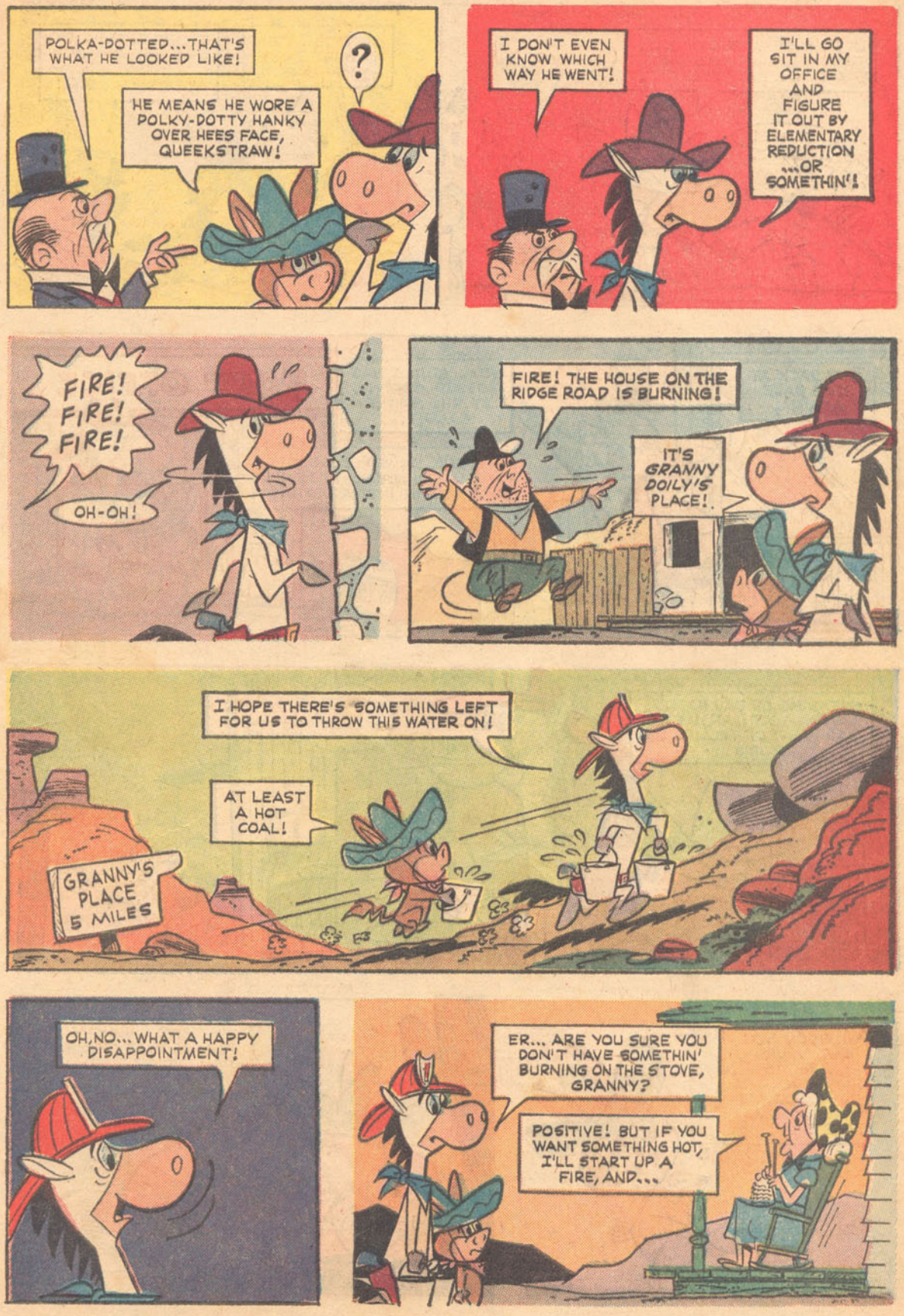
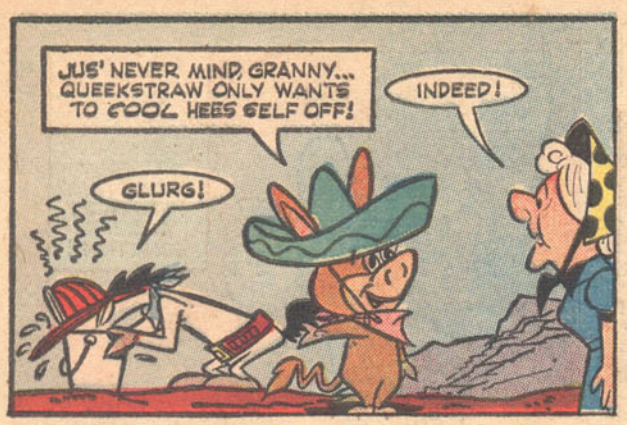
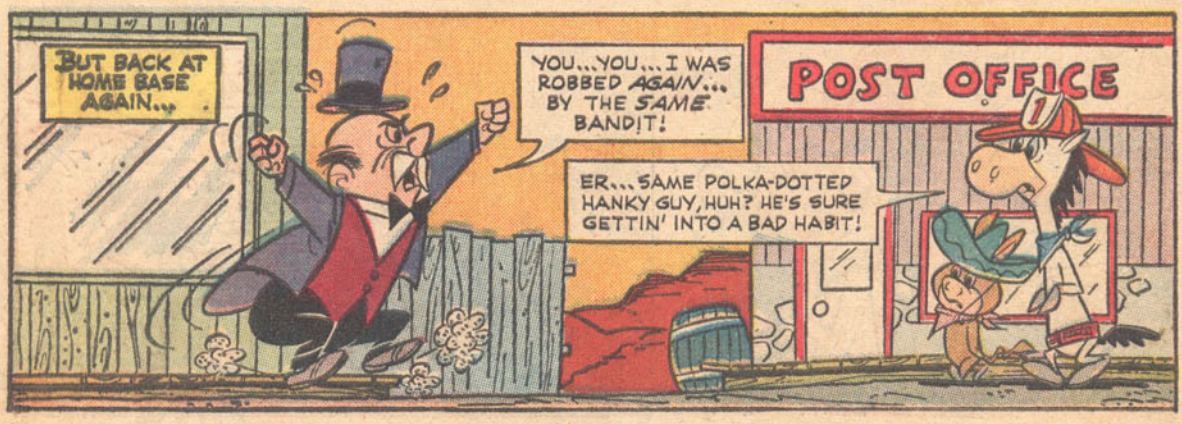
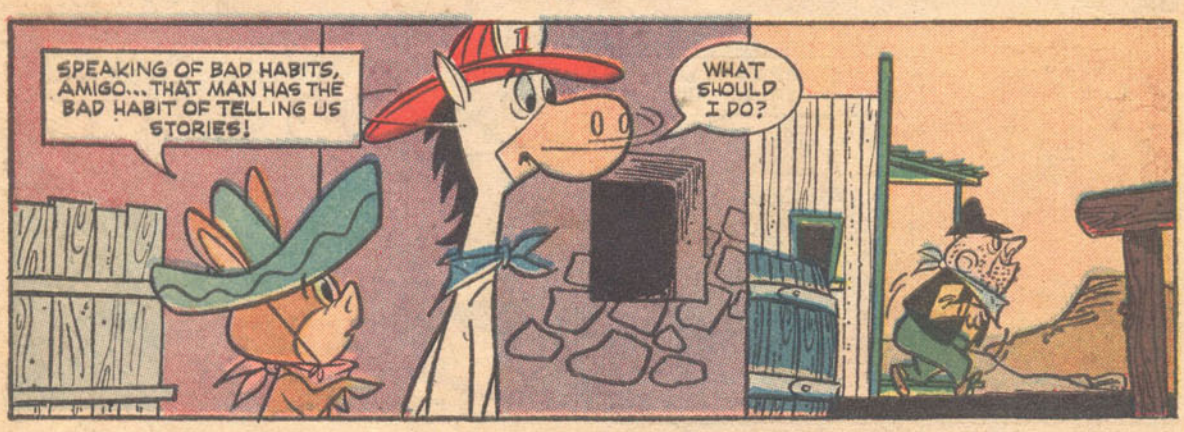

HALP! HALP! THE TRAIN'S BEEN ROBBED!! HALP!
SHERIFF QUICK DRAW TO THE R.R. RESCUE!
TOOT! TOOT!
BUT HALFWAY TO THE GREAT DIVIDE...
WHEW! I WONDER IF THE TRAIN'S BEEN KID-NAPED?
MAYBE IT BACKED UP TO GET AWAY FROM THE BANDITS!
IT JUST DAWNED ON ME THAT THE TRAIN ISN'T DUE UNTIL LATER IN THE DAY!
HOW COULD IT BE ROBBED?
THAT FELLER MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN!
SI! HE MUST HAVE BEEN OUT EEN THE HOT SUN TOO LONG!
DOGGONE, SHERIFF... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?
ME? I'VE BEEN OUT ON A LONG WALK!
BANK
WELL, WHILE YOU WERE ON YOUR WALK, MY BANK WAS ROBBED BY A MASKED BANDIT! LUCKILY, HE COULDN'T CARRY ALL THE MONEY!
ER...WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?

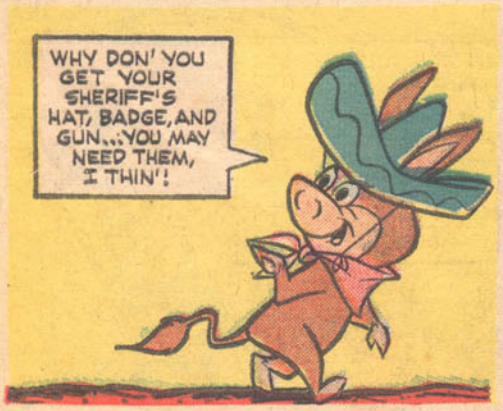

POLKA-DOTTED...THAT'S WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE!
?
HE MEANS HE WORE A POLKY-DOTTY HANKY OVER HEES FACE, QUEEKSTRAW!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH WAY HE WENT!
I'LL GO SIT IN MY OFFICE AND FIGURE IT OUT BY ELEMENTARY REDUCTION ...OR SOMETHIN'!
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
OH-OH!
FIRE! THE HOUSE ON THE RIDGE ROAD IS BURNING!
IT'S GRANNY DOILY'S PLACE!
I HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT FOR US TO THROW THIS WATER ON!
AT LEAST A HOT COAL!
GRANNY'S PLACE 5 MILES
OH, NO... WHAT A HAPPY DISAPPOINTMENT!
ER... ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T HAVE SOMETHIN' BURNING ON THE STOVE, GRANNY?
POSITIVE! BUT IF YOU WANT SOMETHING HOT, I'LL START UP A FIRE, AND...

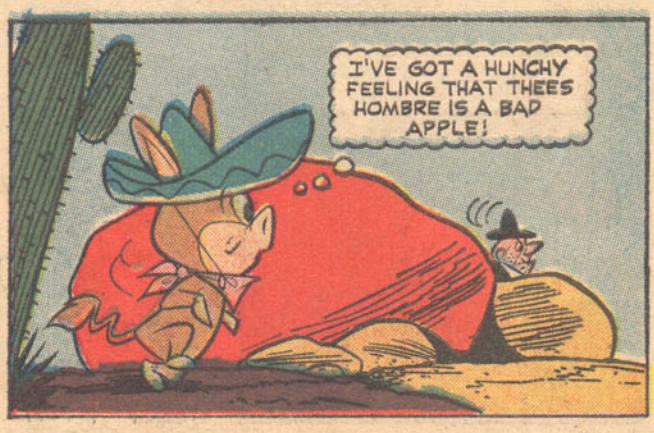

JUS' NEVER MIND, GRANNY... QUEEKSTRAW ONLY WANTS TO COOL HEES SELF OFF!
INDEED!
GLURG!

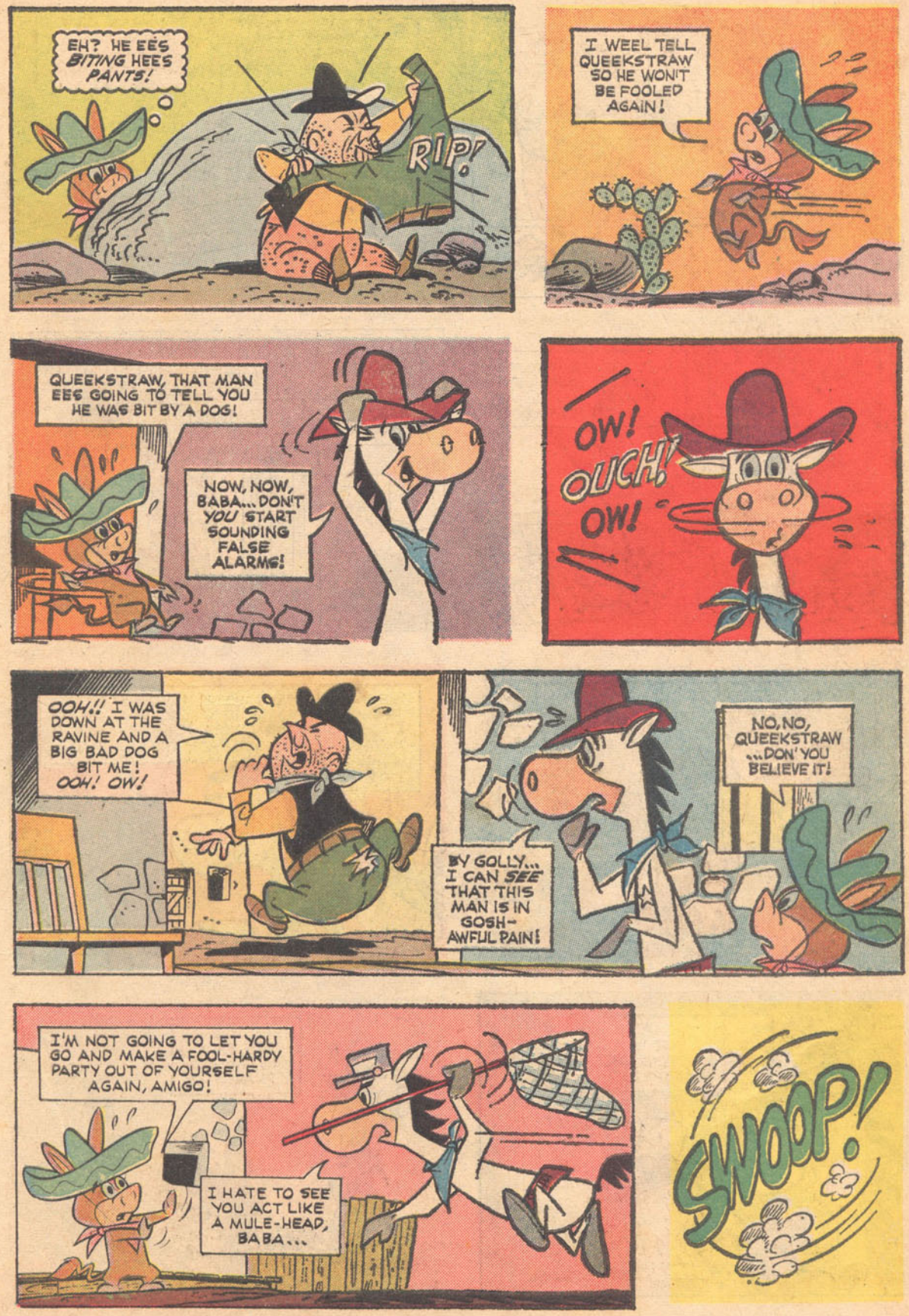
OH, WELL... THIS IS WHAT I GET PAID FOR!
SÍ! REAL ALARM OR FALSE ALARM ...YOU MUST ALWAYS MAKE SURE!


BUT BACK AT HOME BASE AGAIN...
YOU...YOU... I WAS ROBBED AGAIN... BY THE SAME BANDIT!
POST OFFICE
ER... SAME POLKA-DOTTED HANKY GUY, HUH? HE'S SURE GETTIN' INTO A BAD HABIT!

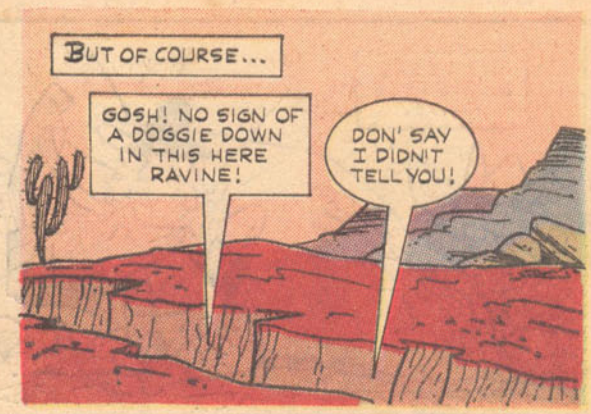

SPEAKING OF BAD HABITS, AMIGO... THAT MAN HAS THE BAD HABIT OF TELLING US STORIES!
WHAT SHOULD I DO?

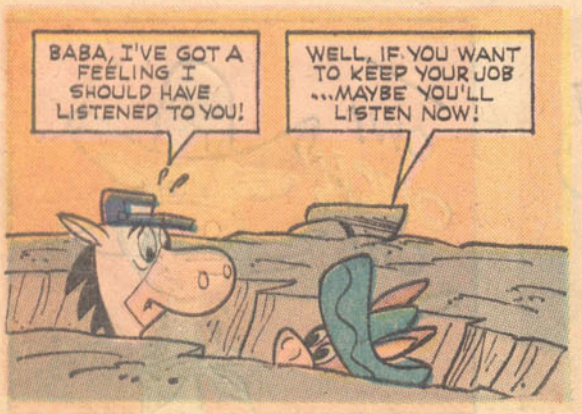

WHY DON' YOU GET YOUR SHERIFF'S HAT, BADGE, AND GUN... YOU MAY NEED THEM, I THIN'!

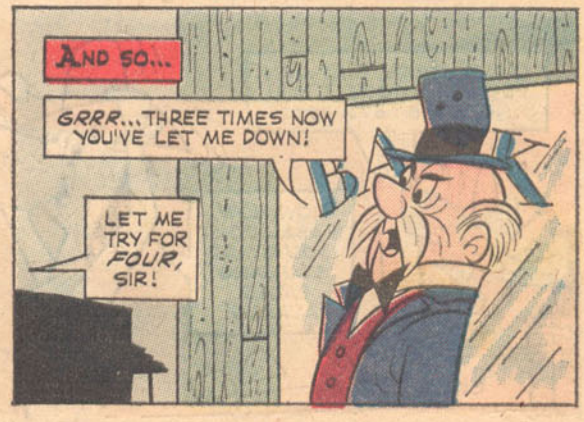

I'VE GOT A HUNCHY FEELING THAT THEES HOMBRE IS A BAD APPLE!

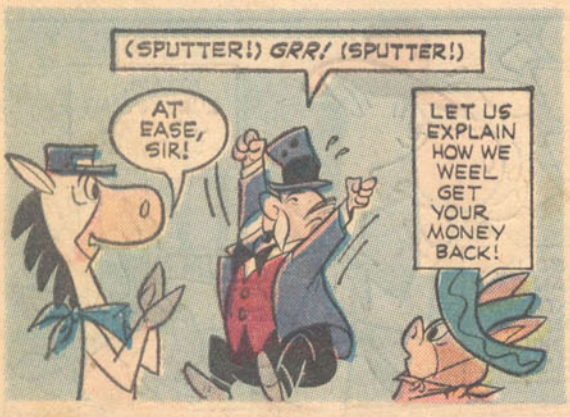

EH? HE EES BITING HEES PANTS!
RIP!
I WEEL TELL QUEEKSTRAW SO HE WON'T BE FOOLED AGAIN!
QUEEKSTRAW, THAT MAN EES GOING TO TELL YOU HE WAS BIT BY A DOG!
NOW, NOW, BABA... DON'T YOU START SOUNDING FALSE ALARMS!
OW! OUCH! OW!
OOH!! I WAS DOWN AT THE RAVINE AND A BIG BAD DOG BIT ME! OOH! OW!
BY GOLLY... I CAN SEE THAT THIS MAN IS IN GOSH-AWFUL PAIN!
NO, NO, QUEEKSTRAW ...DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!
I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO AND MAKE A FOOL-HARDY PARTY OUT OF YOURSELF AGAIN, AMIGO!
I HATE TO SEE YOU ACT LIKE A MULE-HEAD, BABA...
SWOOP!

BUT I'M LIABLE TO NEED YOUR HELP CORRALLING THAT BIG FIERCE DOGGIE!
I GIVE UP!


BUT OF COURSE...
GOSH! NO SIGN OF A DOGGIE DOWN IN THIS HERE RAVINE!
DON' SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU!

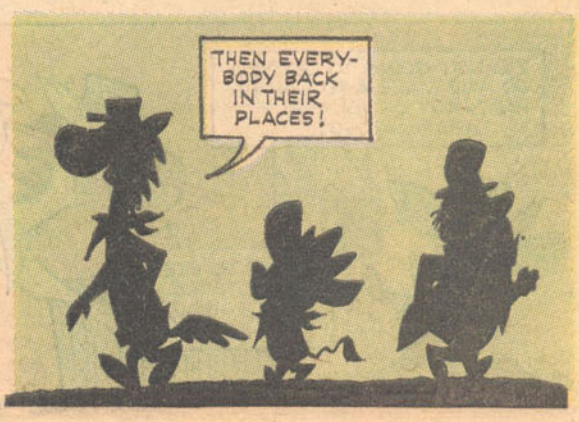

BABA, I'VE GOT A FEELING I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU!
WELL, IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR JOB ...MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN NOW!

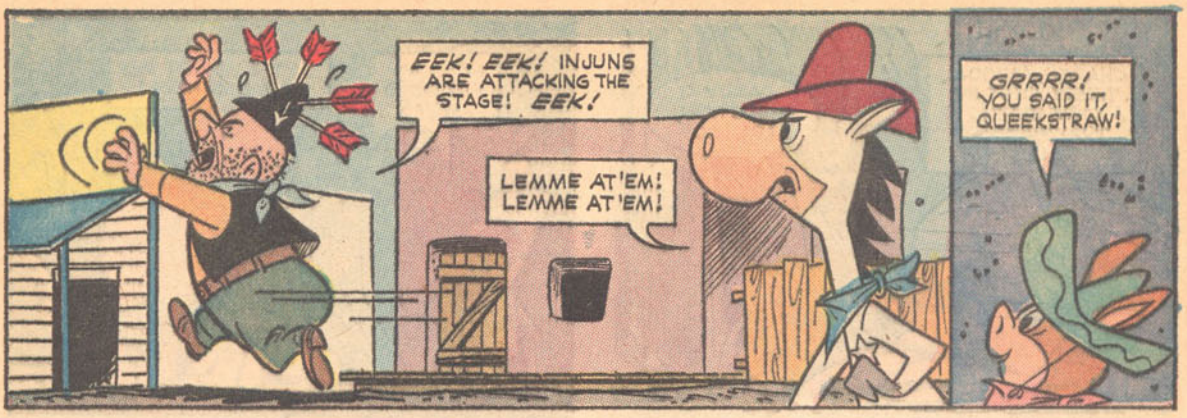

AND SO...
GRRR...THREE TIMES NOW YOU'VE LET ME DOWN!
LET ME TRY FOR FOUR, SIR!

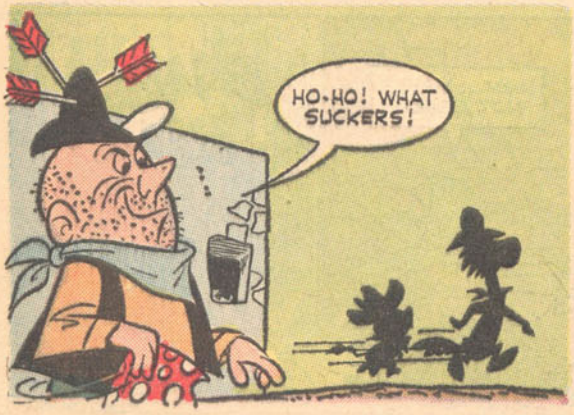

(SPUTTER!) GRR! (SPUTTER!)
AT EASE, SIR!
LET US EXPLAIN HOW WE WEEL GET YOUR MONEY BACK!

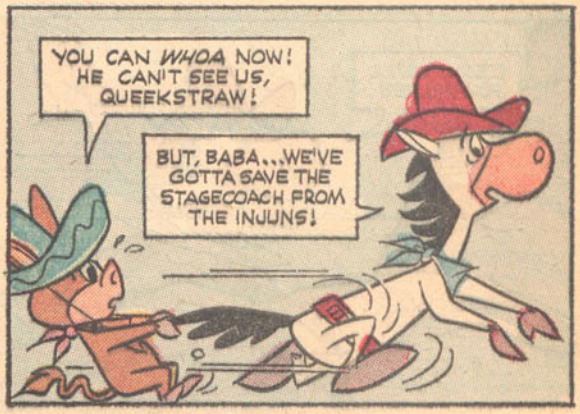
WE HAVE FIGURED OUT WHO THE BANDIT IS!
NOW, WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM THINK HE'S FOOLED US AGAIN! THEN WE'LL FOLLOW HIM AND GET BACK THE MONEY!

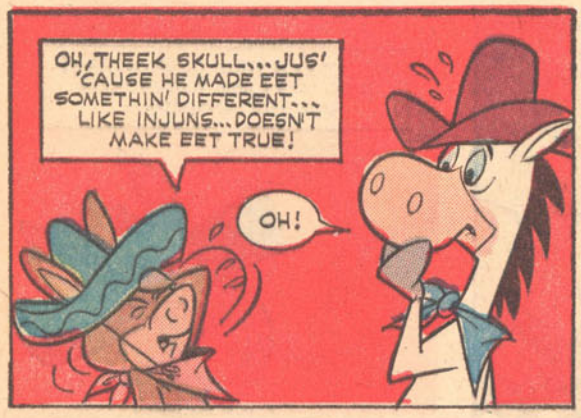
ER...IS THERE ENOUGH MONEY LEFT IN YOUR BANK FOR ONE MORE ROBBERY?
JUST BARELY TWO BAGS FULL!

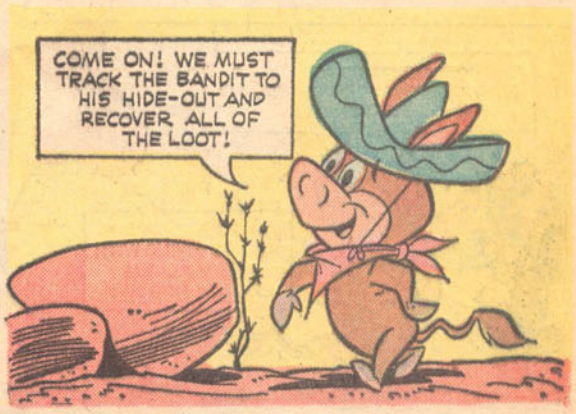

THEN EVERY-BODY BACK IN THEIR PLACES!


EEK! EEK! INJUNS ARE ATTACKING THE STAGE! EEK!
LEMME AT 'EM! LEMME AT 'EM!
GRRRR! YOU SAID IT, QUEEKSTRAW!

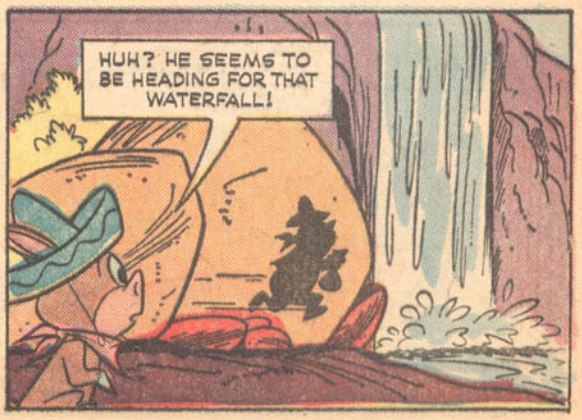

HO-HO! WHAT SUCKERS!

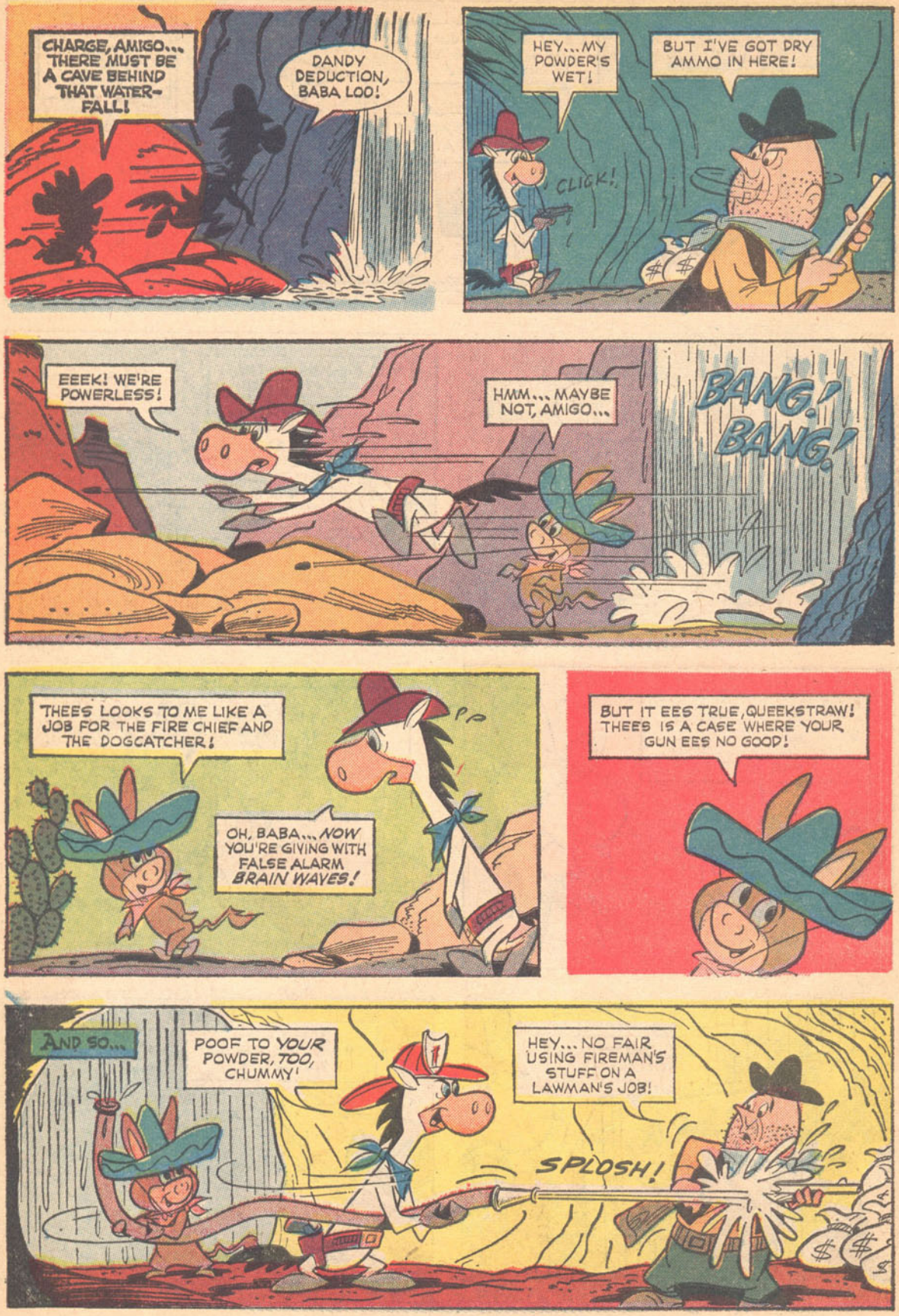

YOU CAN WHOA NOW! HE CAN'T SEE US, QUEEKSTRAW!
BUT, BABA...WE'VE GOTTA SAVE THE STAGECOACH FROM THE INJUNS!

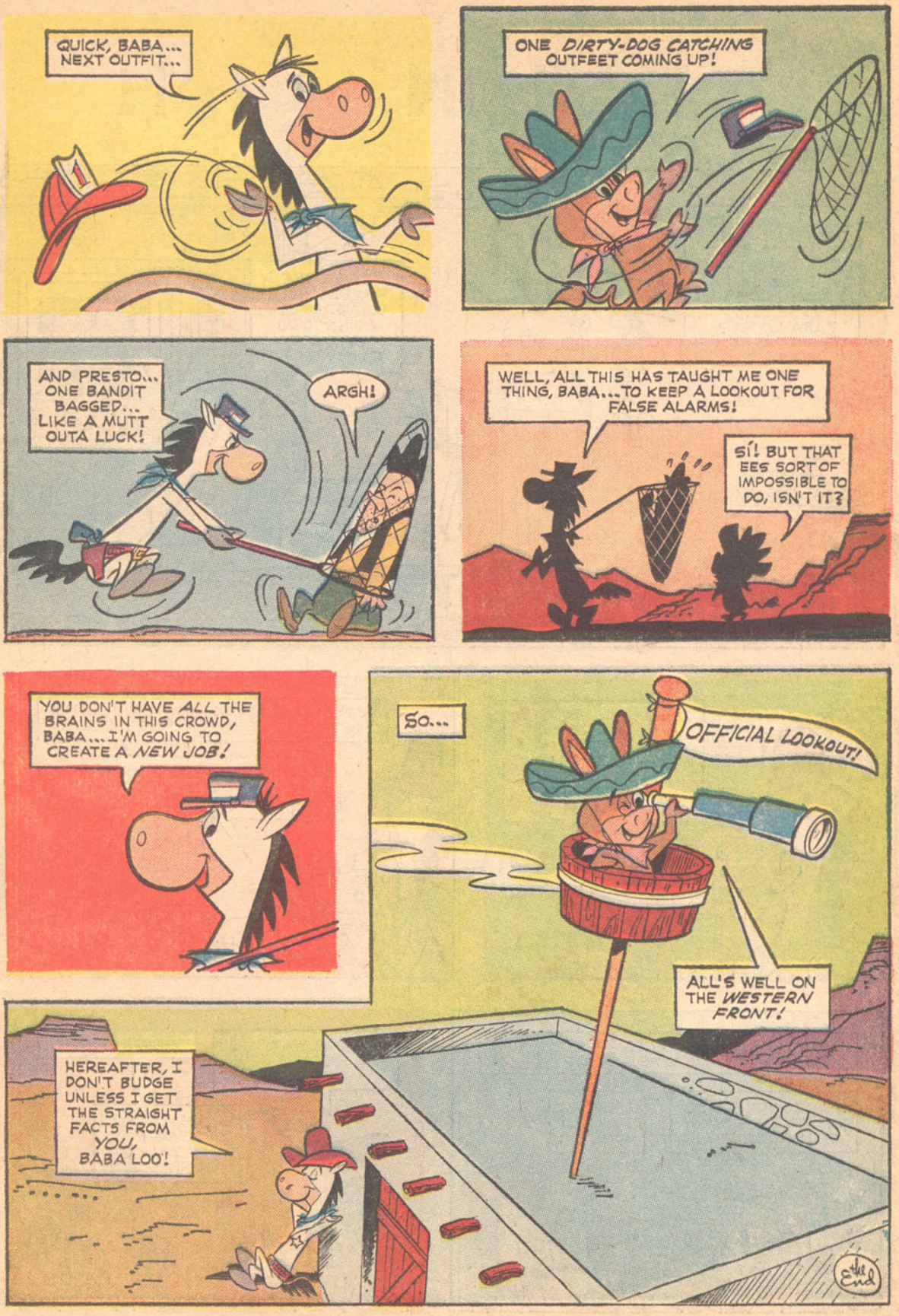

OH, THEEK SKULL...JUS' 'CAUSE HE MADE EET SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT... LIKE INJUNS...DOESN'T MAKE EET TRUE!
OH!


COME ON! WE MUST TRACK THE BANDIT TO HIS HIDE-OUT AND RECOVER ALL OF THE LOOT!

AH! NOW TO PLAY FOLLOW-THE-LEADER!
BANK
$

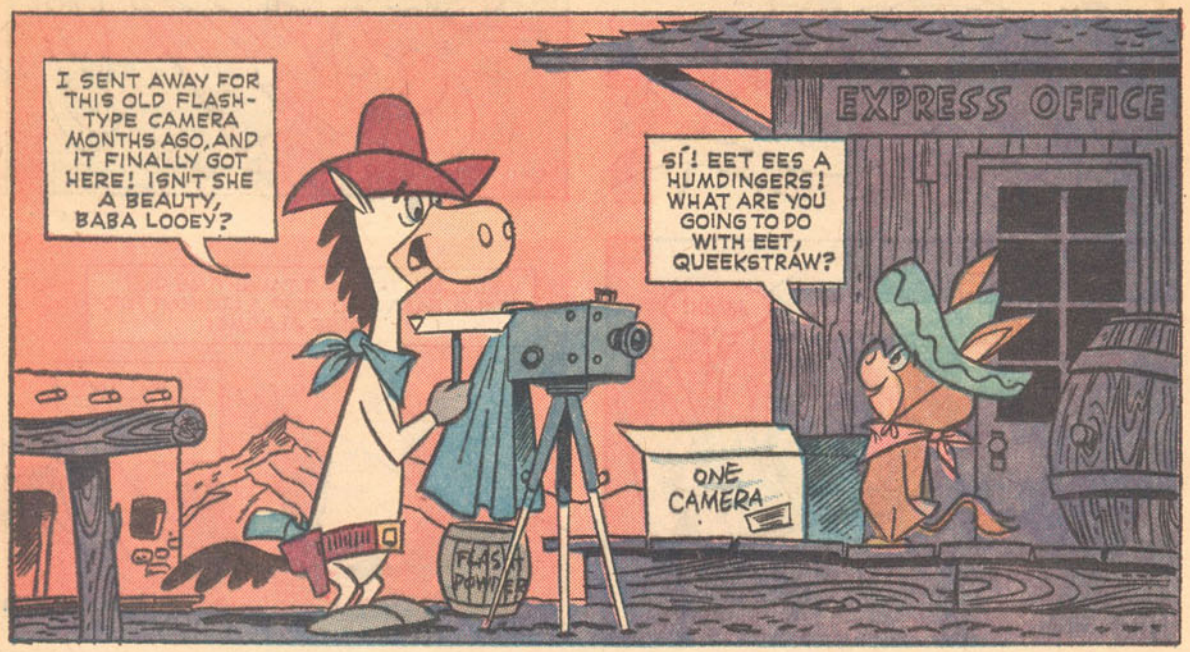

HUH? HE SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR THAT WATERFALL!

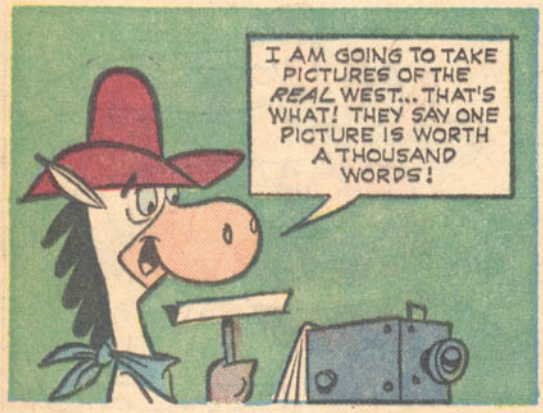

CHARGE, AMIGO... THERE MUST BE A CAVE BEHIND THAT WATER-FALL!
DANDY DEDUCTION, BABA LOO!
HEY... MY POWDER'S WET!
BUT I'VE GOT DRY AMMO IN HERE!
CLICK!
EEEK! WE'RE POWERLESS!
HMM... MAYBE NOT, AMIGO...
BANG! BANG!
THEES LOOKS TO ME LIKE A JOB FOR THE FIRE CHIEF AND THE DOGCATCHER!
OH, BABA... NOW YOU'RE GIVING WITH FALSE ALARM BRAIN WAVES!
BUT IT EES TRUE, QUEEKSTRAW! THEES IS A CASE WHERE YOUR GUN EES NO GOOD!
AND SO...
POOF TO YOUR POWDER, TOO, CHUMMY!
HEY... NO FAIR USING FIREMAN'S STUFF ON A LAWMAN'S JOB!
SPLOSH!

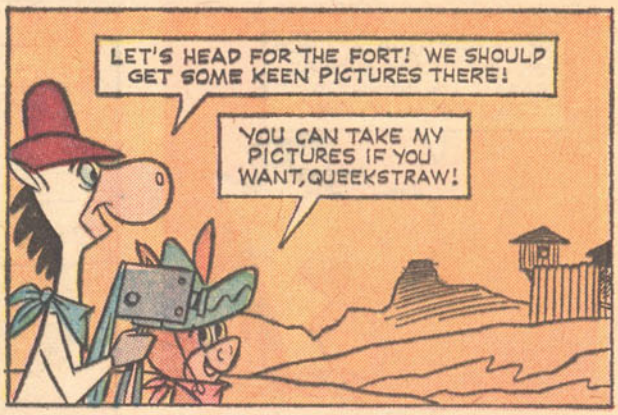

QUICK, BABA... NEXT OUTFIT...
ONE DIRTY-DOG CATCHING OUTFEET COMING UP!
AND PRESTO... ONE BANDIT BAGGED... LIKE A MUTT OUTA LUCK!
ARGH!
WELL, ALL THIS HAS TAUGHT ME ONE THING, BABA...TO KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR FALSE ALARMS!
SÍ! BUT THAT EES SORT OF IMPOSSIBLE TO DO, ISN'T IT?
YOU DON'T HAVE ALL THE BRAINS IN THIS CROWD, BABA... I'M GOING TO CREATE A NEW JOB!
SO...
OFFICIAL LOOKOUT!
ALL'S WELL ON THE WESTERN FRONT!
HEREAFTER, I DON'T BUDGE UNLESS I GET THE STRAIGHT FACTS FROM YOU, BABA LOO!
THE END

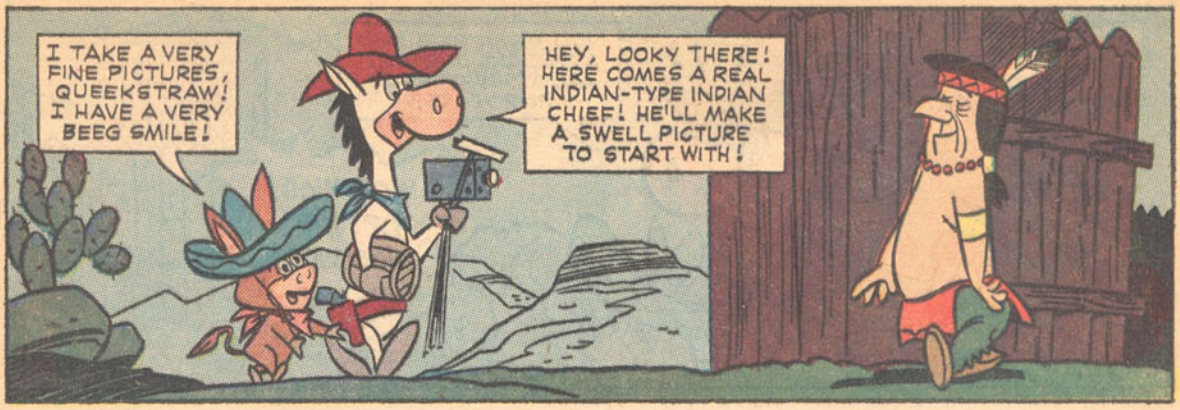
Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

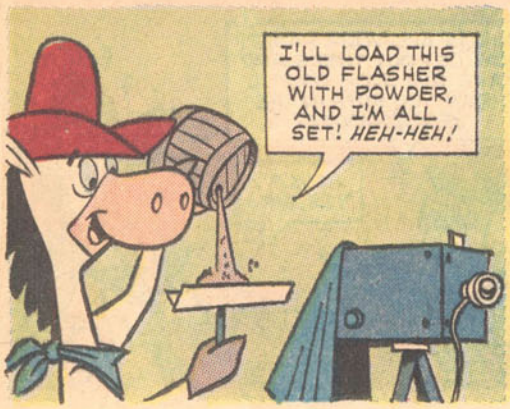
A FLASH IN THE PAN

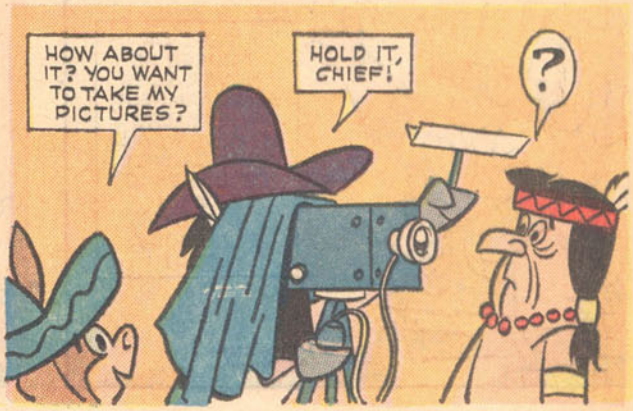


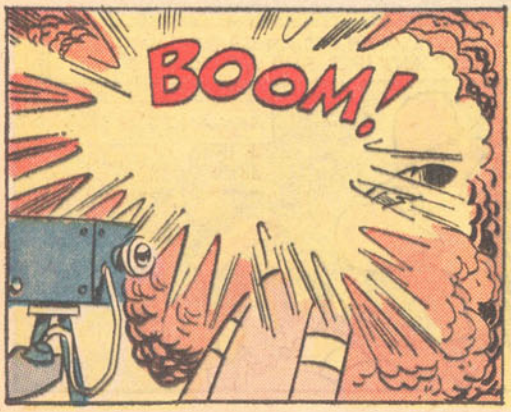


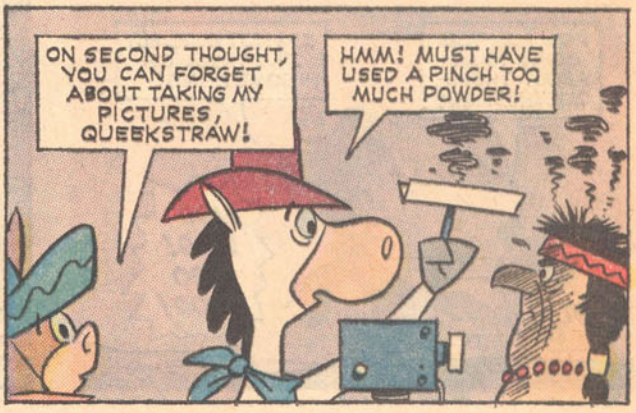



I TAKE A VERY FINE PICTURES, QUEEKSTRAW! I HAVE A VERY BEEG SMILE!
HEY, LOOKY THERE! HERE COMES A REAL INDIAN-TYPE INDIAN CHIEF! HE'LL MAKE A SWELL PICTURE TO START WITH!


I'LL LOAD THIS OLD FLASHER WITH POWDER, AND I'M ALL SET! HEH-HEH!

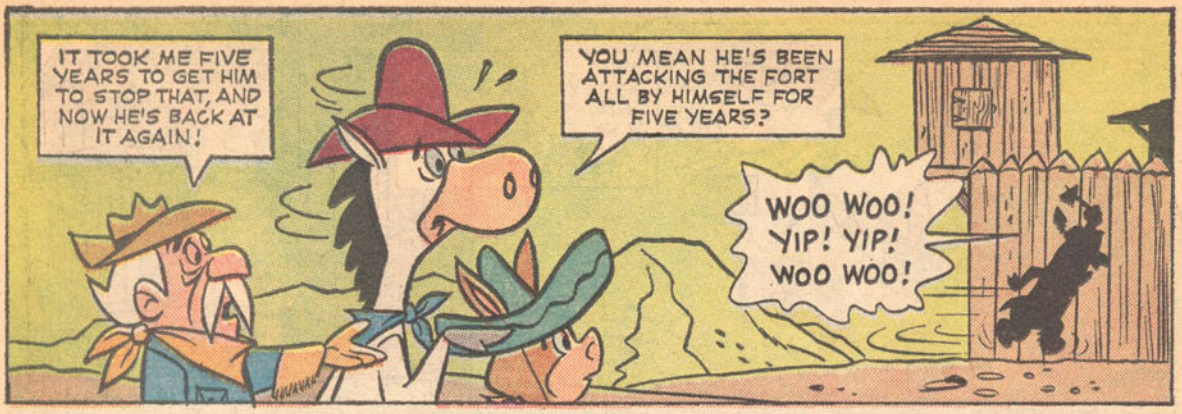

HOW ABOUT IT? YOU WANT TO TAKE MY PICTURES?
HOLD IT, CHIEF!
?

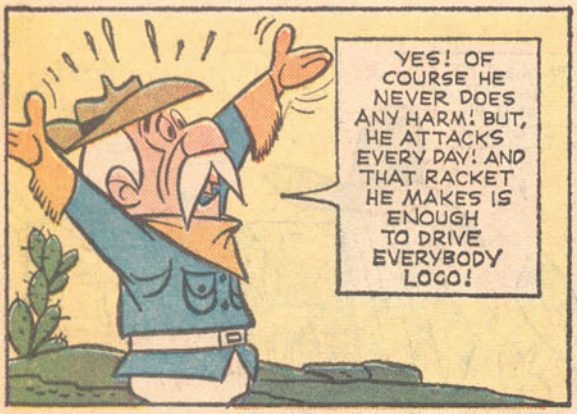

BOOM!


ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT TAKING MY PICTURES, QUEEKSTRAW!
HMM! MUST HAVE USED A PINCH TOO MUCH POWDER!

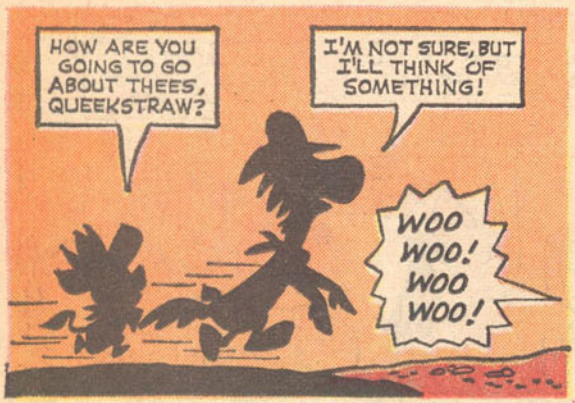
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
ME GET-UM AMBUSHED IN FACE!

PEACE TREATY DEAL OFF! ME GOING BACK ON WARPATH RIGHT NOW!
OH, NO!!

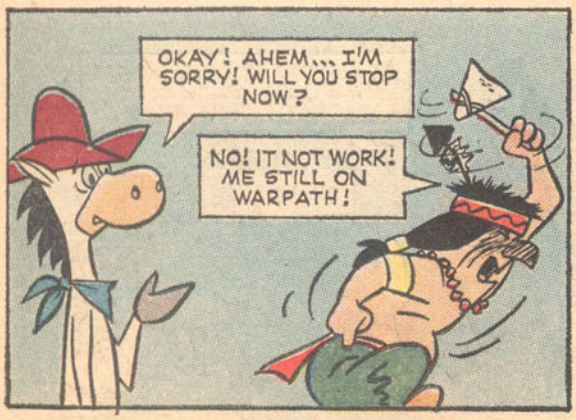

IT TOOK ME FIVE YEARS TO GET HIM TO STOP THAT, AND NOW HE'S BACK AT IT AGAIN!
YOU MEAN HE'S BEEN ATTACKING THE FORT ALL BY HIMSELF FOR FIVE YEARS?
WOO WOO! YIP! YIP! WOO WOO!

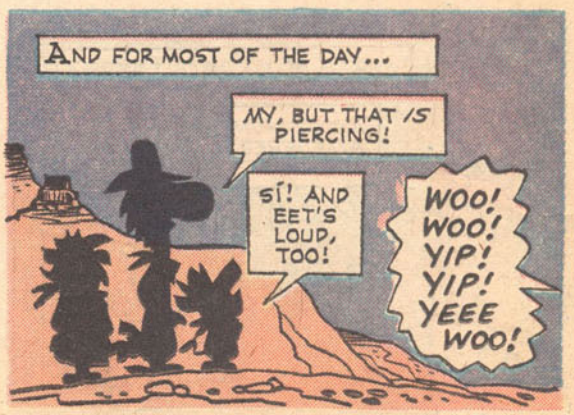

YES! OF COURSE HE NEVER DOES ANY HARM! BUT, HE ATTACKS EVERY DAY! AND THAT RACKET HE MAKES IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE EVERYBODY LOCO!

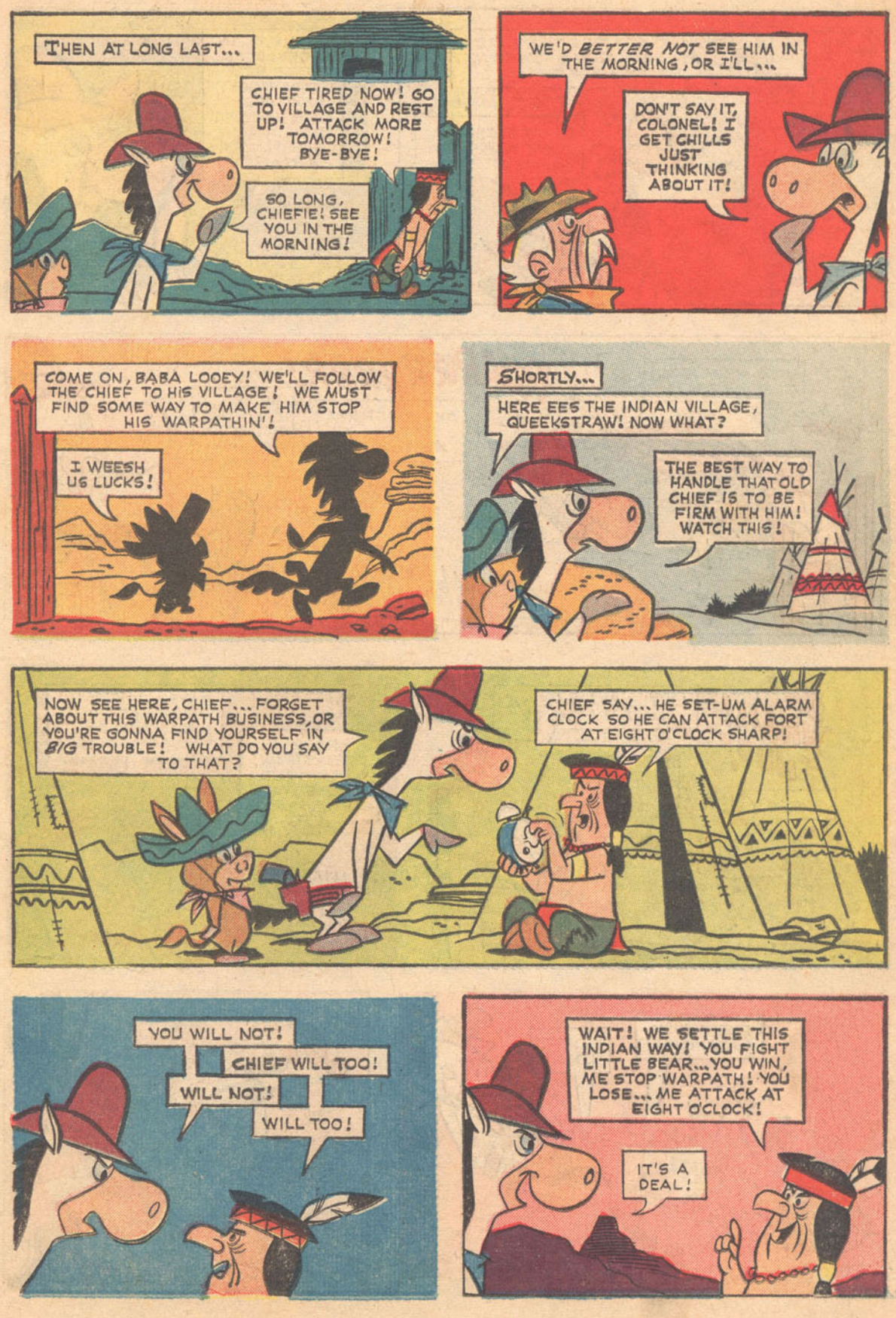
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! NOW GET OUT THERE AND MAKE HIM STOP, OR I'LL THROW YOU BOTH IN THE GUARDHOUSE!
(GULP!) YES, SIR!


HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GO ABOUT THEES, QUEEKSTRAW?
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
WOO WOO! WOO WOO!

SAY, THERE, NICE INDIAN CHIEF...WOULD IT HELP ANY IF I SAID I'M SORRY?
TRY AND SEE!


OKAY! AHEM... I'M SORRY! WILL YOU STOP NOW?
NO! IT NOT WORK! ME STILL ON WARPATH!

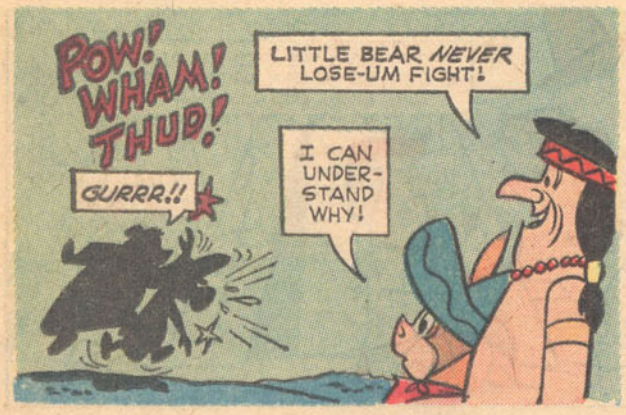

AND FOR MOST OF THE DAY...
MY, BUT THAT IS PIERCING!
SÍ! AND EET'S LOUD, TOO!
WOO! WOO! YIP! YIP! YEEE WOO!


THEN AT LONG LAST...
CHIEF TIRED NOW! GO TO VILLAGE AND REST UP! ATTACK MORE TOMORROW! BYE-BYE!
SO LONG, CHIEFIE! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
WE'D BETTER NOT SEE HIM IN THE MORNING, OR I'LL...
DON'T SAY IT, COLONEL! I GET CHILLS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!
COME ON, BABA LOOEY! WE'LL FOLLOW THE CHIEF TO HIS VILLAGE! WE MUST FIND SOME WAY TO MAKE HIM STOP HIS WARPATHIN'!
I WEESH US LUCKS!
SHORTLY...
HERE EES THE INDIAN VILLAGE, QUEEKSTRAW! NOW WHAT?
THE BEST WAY TO HANDLE THAT OLD CHIEF IS TO BE FIRM WITH HIM! WATCH THIS!
NOW SEE HERE, CHIEF... FORGET ABOUT THIS WARPATH BUSINESS, OR YOU'RE GONNA FIND YOURSELF IN BIG TROUBLE! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?
CHIEF SAY... HE SET-UM ALARM CLOCK SO HE CAN ATTACK FORT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK SHARP!
YOU WILL NOT!
CHIEF WILL TOO!
WILL NOT!
WILL TOO!
WAIT! WE SETTLE THIS INDIAN WAY! YOU FIGHT LITTLE BEAR... YOU WIN, ME STOP WARPATH! YOU LOSE... ME ATTACK AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!
IT'S A DEAL!

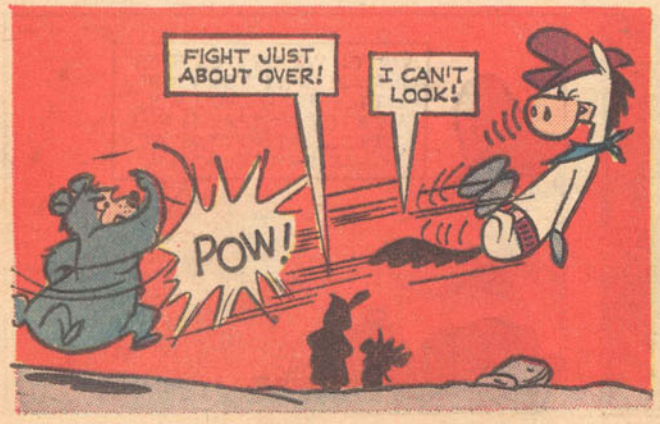
FOLLOW ME!
I WANT TO GET THIS THING OVER WITH, SO I CAN GET BACK TO MY PICTURE TAKING!
I HOPES YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, QUEEKSTRAW!

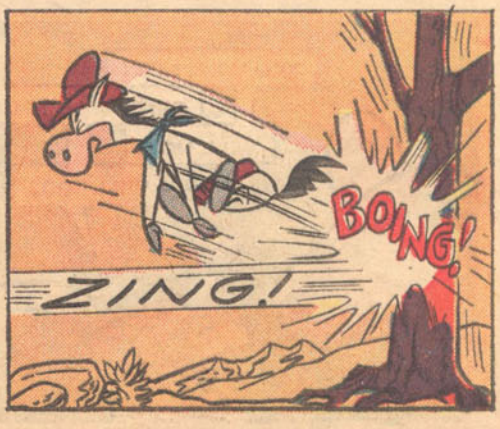
RELAX, BABA LOOEY! THIS LITTLE BEAR FELLER MUST BE A SHRIMP, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE A NAME LIKE "LITTLE BEAR!"

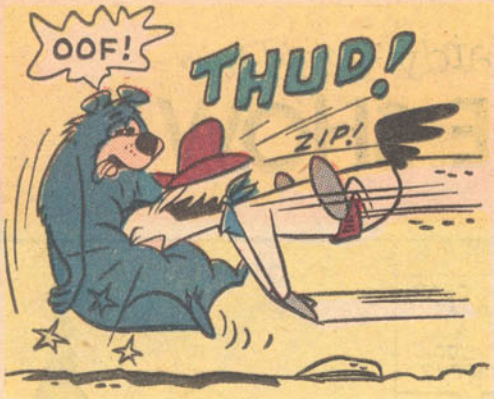
HEH-HEH! THIS LITTLE BEAR!
ROARRRRRRRR!
AH, CHIHUAHUA! EET EES A REAL BEAR!!
EGAD... IT LOOKS BAD...FOR ME, THAT IS! (GULP!)


POW! WHAM! THUD!
GURRR!!
LITTLE BEAR NEVER LOSE-UM FIGHT!
I CAN UNDER-STAND WHY!

POOR QUEEKSTRAW! HE'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AFTER THEES!
MAYBE ME SET-UM CLOCK FOR SIX O'CLOCK, AND GET-UM EARLY START!
THUMP! THUMP!

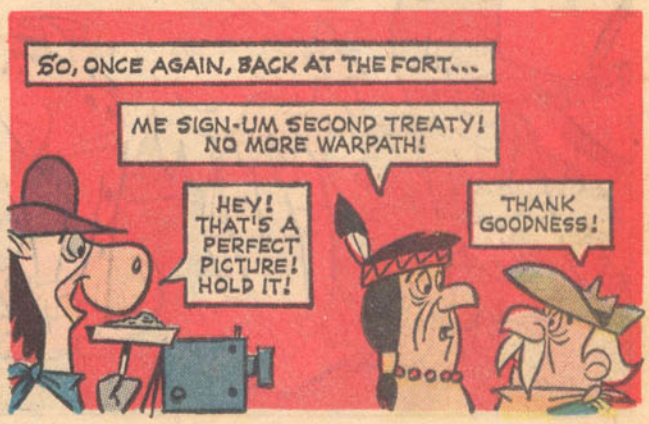

FIGHT JUST ABOUT OVER!
I CAN'T LOOK!
POW!

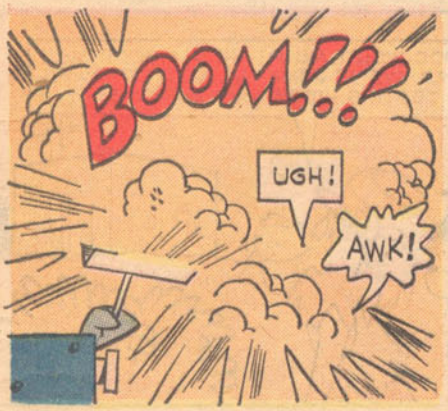

ZING!
BOING!

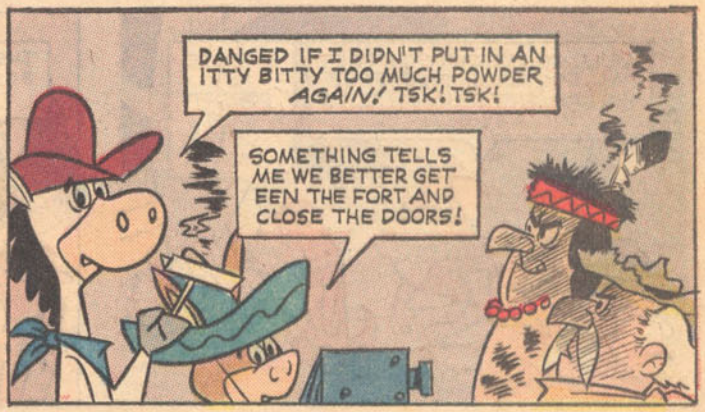

OOF!
THUD!
ZIP!

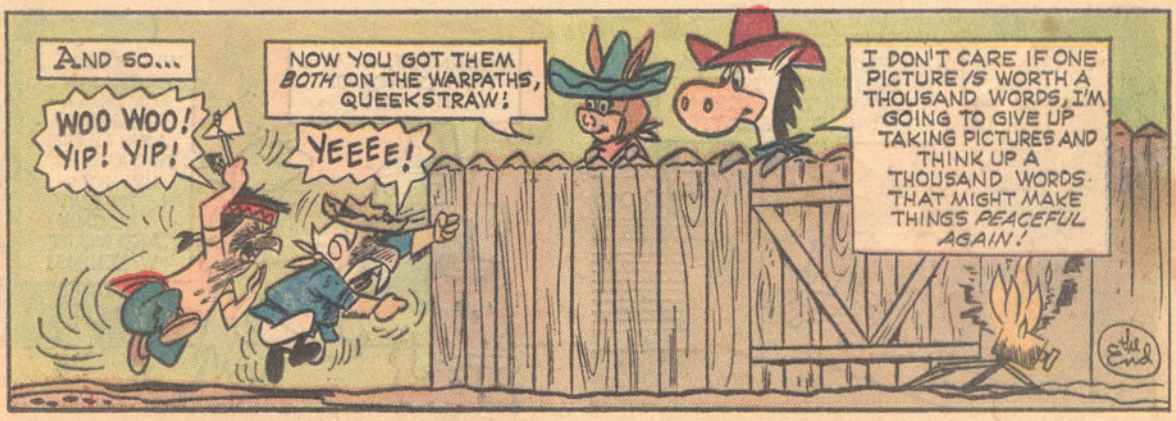
QUEEKSTRAW! YOU WIN! YOU KNOCKS THE BEAR OUT COLD!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? HA! IT'S A GOOD THING I'M THE BOUNCY-TYPE!

YOU WIN FAIR AND SQUARE OVER LITTLE BEAR! ME KEEP-UM WORDS, AND WE GO BACK TO FORT AND SIGN PEACE TREATY!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! LET'S GO!


SO, ONCE AGAIN, BACK AT THE FORT...
ME SIGN-UM SECOND TREATY! NO MORE WARPATH!
HEY! THAT'S A PERFECT PICTURE! HOLD IT!
THANK GOODNESS!

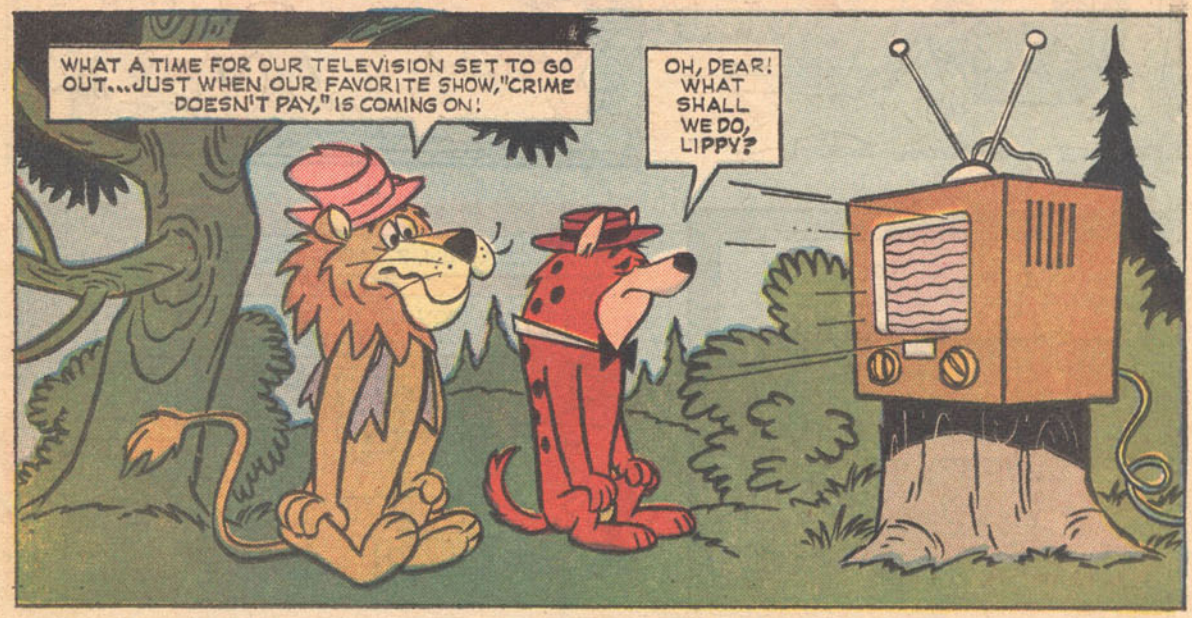

BOOM!!!
UGH!
AWK!

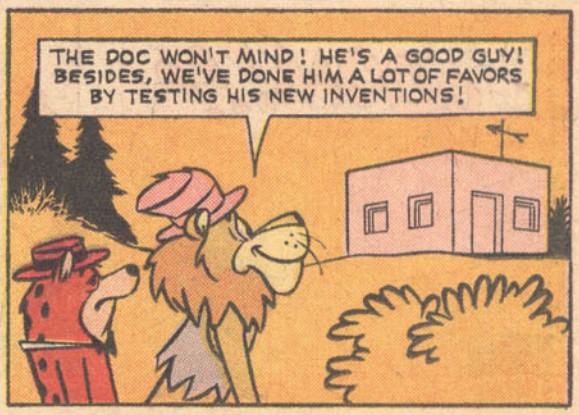

DANGED IF I DIDN'T PUT IN AN ITTY BITTY TOO MUCH POWDER AGAIN! TSK! TSK!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE BETTER GET EEN THE FORT AND CLOSE THE DOORS!

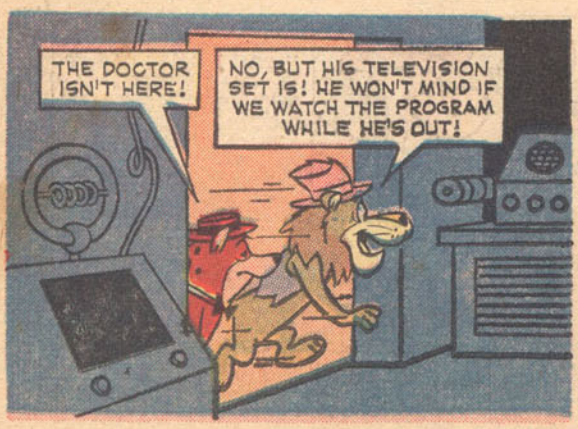

AND SO...
NOW YOU GOT THEM BOTH ON THE WARPATHS, QUEEKSTRAW!
WOO WOO! YIP! YIP!
YEEEE!
I DON'T CARE IF ONE PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS, I'M GOING TO GIVE UP TAKING PICTURES AND THINK UP A THOUSAND WORDS THAT MIGHT MAKE THINGS PEACEFUL AGAIN!
THE END

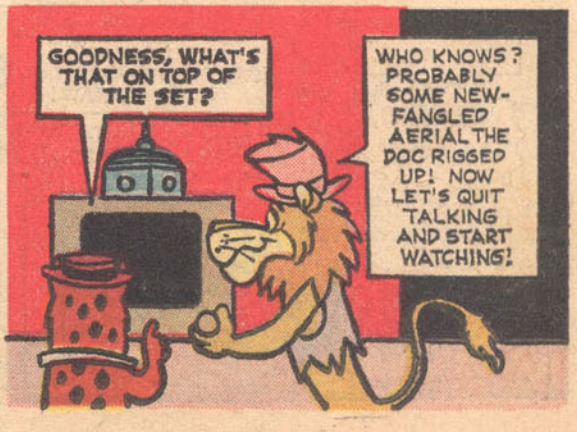
Hanna-Barbera Lippy Lion and Hardy Har Har

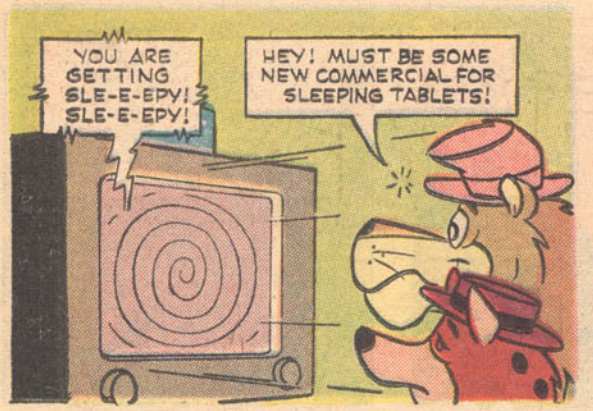
ON WITH THE SHOW



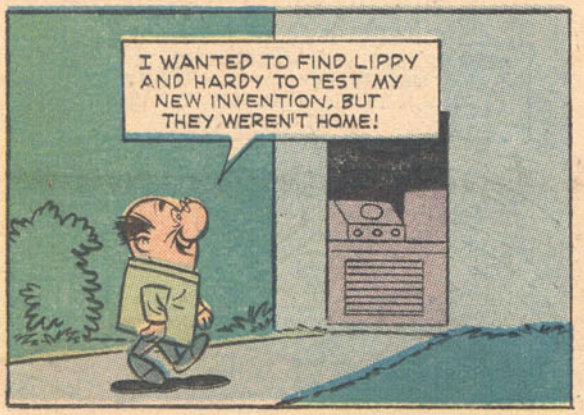




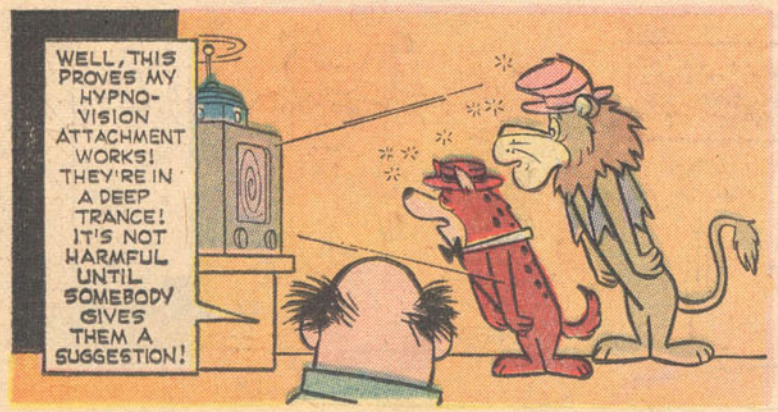



YOU ARE GETTING SLE-E-EPY! SLE-E-EPY!
HEY! MUST BE SOME NEW COMMERCIAL FOR SLEEPING TABLETS!

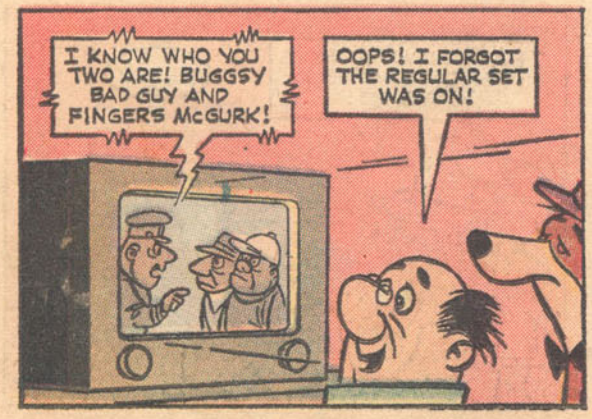
SLE-E-EPY... SO SLE-E-EPY...


I WANTED TO FIND LIPPY AND HARDY TO TEST MY NEW INVENTION, BUT THEY WEREN'T HOME!

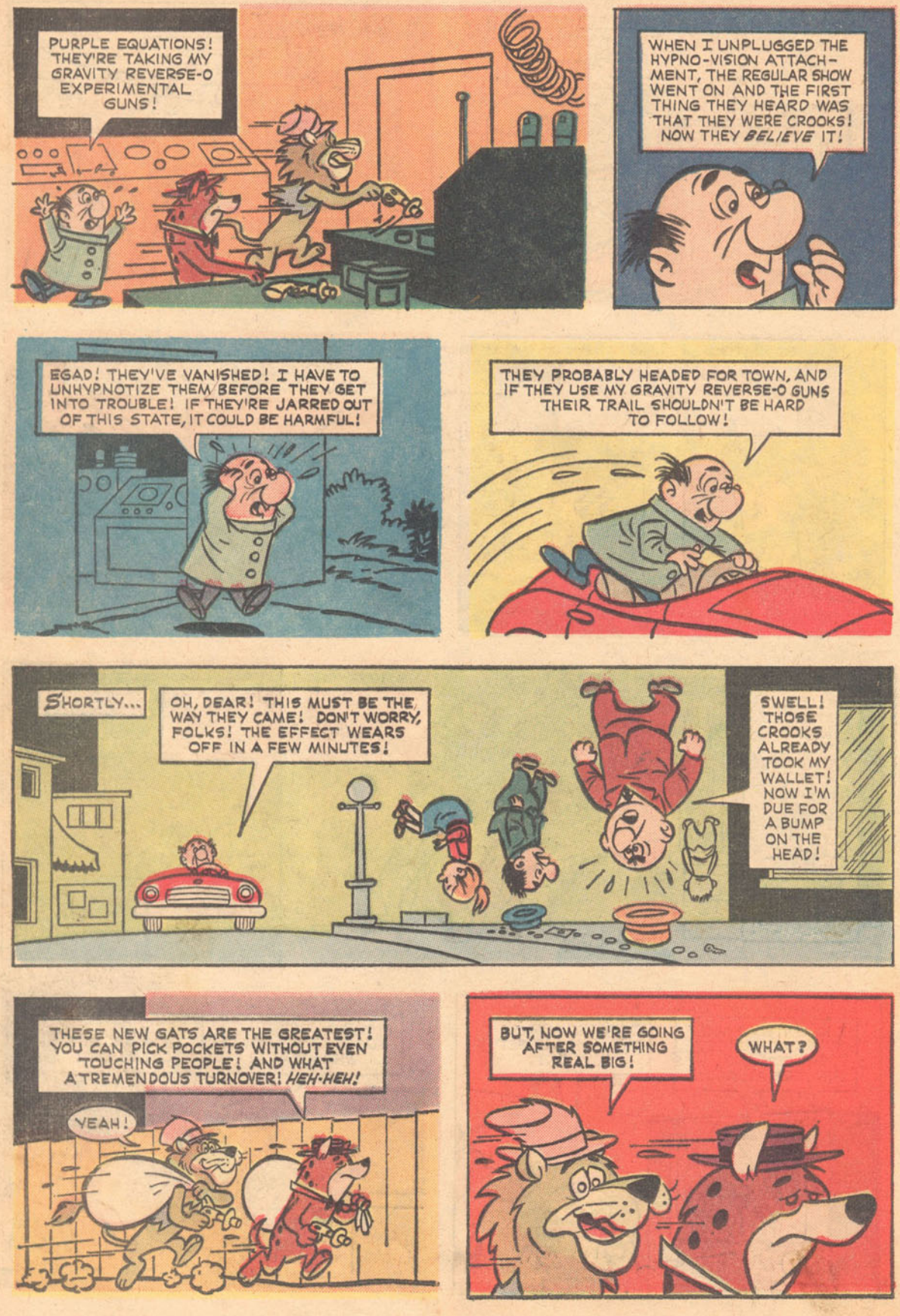
YIPE! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ALREADY TESTING IT! WHAT A COINCIDENCE!


WELL, THIS PROVES MY HYPNO-VISION ATTACHMENT WORKS! THEY'RE IN A DEEP TRANCE! IT'S NOT HARMFUL UNTIL SOMEBODY GIVES THEM A SUGGESTION!

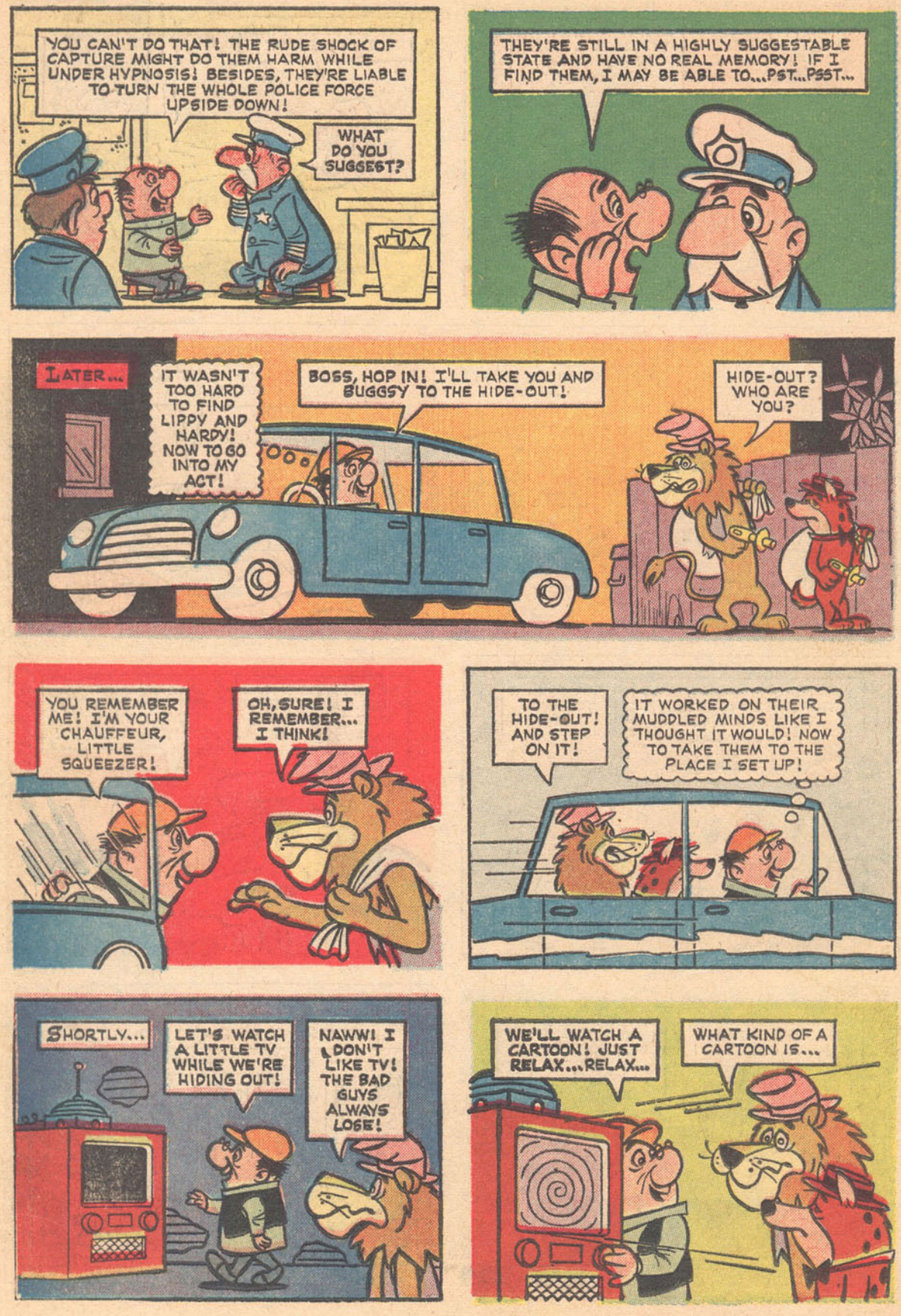
I'LL DISCONNECT THIS SO THEY WON'T GO INTO A DEEPER SPELL! THEN SNAP THEM OUT OF IT!

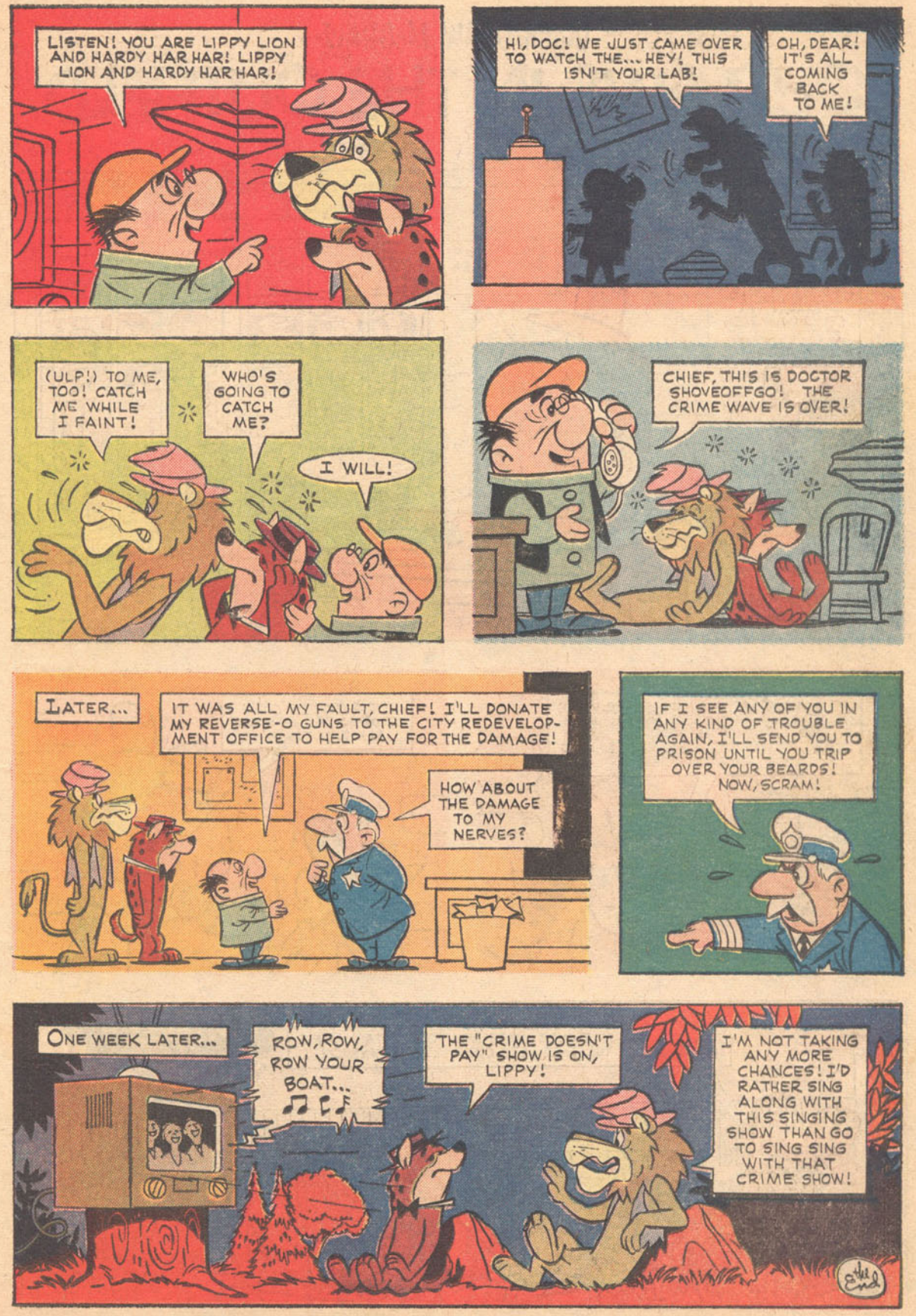

I KNOW WHO YOU TWO ARE! BUGGSY BAD GUY AND FINGERS McGURK!
OOPS! I FORGOT THE REGULAR SET WAS ON!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, BUGGSY? HE KNOWS WHO WE ARE!
LET'S GET OUR GATS AND GET OUTA HERE!


PURPLE EQUATIONS! THEY'RE TAKING MY GRAVITY REVERSE-O EXPERIMENTAL GUNS!
WHEN I UNPLUGGED THE HYPNO-VISION ATTACHMENT, THE REGULAR SHOW WENT ON AND THE FIRST THING THEY HEARD WAS THAT THEY WERE CROOKS! NOW THEY BELIEVE IT!
EGAD! THEY'VE VANISHED! I HAVE TO UNHYPNOTIZE THEM BEFORE THEY GET INTO TROUBLE! IF THEY'RE JARRED OUT OF THIS STATE, IT COULD BE HARMFUL!
THEY PROBABLY HEADED FOR TOWN, AND IF THEY USE MY GRAVITY REVERSE-O GUNS THEIR TRAIL SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FOLLOW!
SHORTLY...
OH, DEAR! THIS MUST BE THE WAY THEY CAME! DON'T WORRY, FOLKS! THE EFFECT WEARS OFF IN A FEW MINUTES!
SWELL! THOSE CROOKS ALREADY TOOK MY WALLET! NOW I'M DUE FOR A BUMP ON THE HEAD!
THESE NEW GATS ARE THE GREATEST! YOU CAN PICK POCKETS WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING PEOPLE! AND WHAT A TREMENDOUS TURNOVER! HEH-HEH!
YEAH!
BUT, NOW WE'RE GOING AFTER SOMETHING REAL BIG!
WHAT?

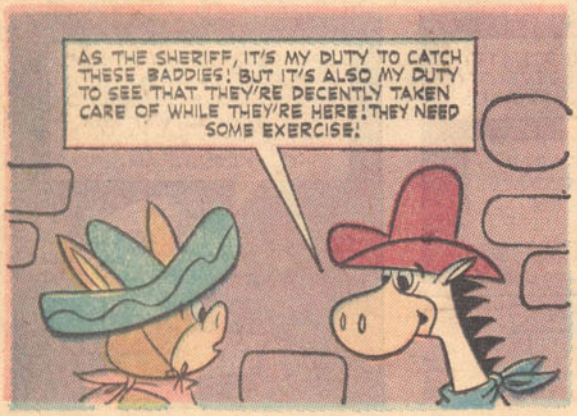
THAT!
(ULP!) AREN'T WE BITING OFF MORE THAN WE CAN CHEW?
BANK
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! FIRE AWAY!
MINUTES LATER...
WHIRRRRR!
HELP! HELP! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED, AND WE CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT!
BANK
OH, NO! MY GRAVITY REVERSE-O GUNS WORK PERFECTLY...I'M SORRY TO SAY!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THE WHOLE CITY IS TOPSY-TURVY!
I'M AFRAID IT'S MY FAULT!
YOUR FAULT? ARE YOU A MEMBER OF THE GANG THAT'S CAUSING THE CRIME WAVE?
ER...NOT EXACTLY, BUT I CREATED THE RIPPLE THAT STARTED THE WAVE!
ARREST THIS MAN! HE HAS A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!
I'LL BE GLAD TO DO A LOT OF EXPLAINING! I JUST HOPE YOU'LL BELIEVE ME!
SO, DOCTOR SHOVEOFFGO TELLS HIS WHOLE STORY AT THE STATION...
THAT STORY IS TOO CRAZY TO BE A LIE! BUT EVEN IF THOSE TWO DON'T MEAN TO BE CROOKS, WE HAVE TO CAPTURE THEM! THEY'RE A DANGER TO THE CITY!


YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THE RUDE SHOCK OF CAPTURE MIGHT DO THEM HARM WHILE UNDER HYPNOSIS! BESIDES, THEY'RE LIABLE TO TURN THE WHOLE POLICE FORCE UPSIDE DOWN!
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
THEY'RE STILL IN A HIGHLY SUGGESTABLE STATE AND HAVE NO REAL MEMORY! IF I FIND THEM, I MAY BE ABLE TO...PST...PSST...
LATER...
IT WASN'T TOO HARD TO FIND LIPPY AND HARDY! NOW TO GO INTO MY ACT!
BOSS, HOP IN! I'LL TAKE YOU AND BUGGSY TO THE HIDE-OUT!
HIDE-OUT? WHO ARE YOU?
YOU REMEMBER ME! I'M YOUR CHAUFFEUR, LITTLE SQUEEZER!
OH, SURE! I REMEMBER... I THINK!
TO THE HIDE-OUT! AND STEP ON IT!
IT WORKED ON THEIR MUDDLED MINDS LIKE I THOUGHT IT WOULD! NOW TO TAKE THEM TO THE PLACE I SET UP!
SHORTLY...
LET'S WATCH A LITTLE TV WHILE WE'RE HIDING OUT!
NAWW! I DON'T LIKE TV! THE BAD GUYS ALWAYS LOSE!
WE'LL WATCH A CARTOON! JUST RELAX...RELAX...
WHAT KIND OF A CARTOON IS...


LISTEN! YOU ARE LIPPY LION AND HARDY HAR HAR! LIPPY LION AND HARDY HAR HAR!
HI, DOC! WE JUST CAME OVER TO WATCH THE... HEY! THIS ISN'T YOUR LAB!
OH, DEAR! IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME!
(ULP!) TO ME, TOO! CATCH ME WHILE I FAINT!
WHO'S GOING TO CATCH ME?
I WILL!
CHIEF, THIS IS DOCTOR SHOVEOFFGO! THE CRIME WAVE IS OVER!
LATER...
IT WAS ALL MY FAULT, CHIEF! I'LL DONATE MY REVERSE-O GUNS TO THE CITY REDEVELOPMENT OFFICE TO HELP PAY FOR THE DAMAGE!
HOW ABOUT THE DAMAGE TO MY NERVES?
IF I SEE ANY OF YOU IN ANY KIND OF TROUBLE AGAIN, I'LL SEND YOU TO PRISON UNTIL YOU TRIP OVER YOUR BEARDS! NOW, SCRAM!
ONE WEEK LATER...
ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT...
THE "CRIME DOESN'T PAY" SHOW IS ON, LIPPY!
I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES! I'D RATHER SING ALONG WITH THIS SINGING SHOW THAN GO TO SING SING WITH THAT CRIME SHOW!
THE END

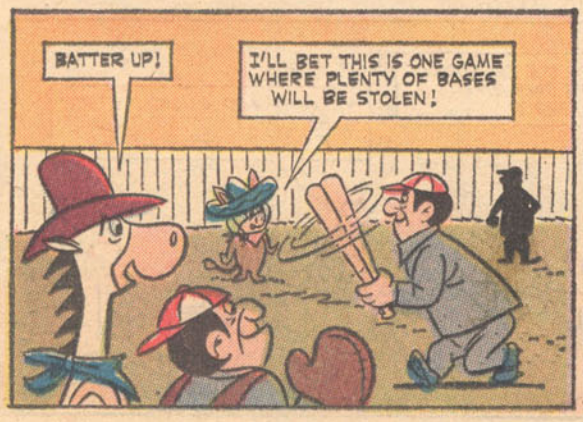
Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

OUTLAWS IN THE OUTFIELD



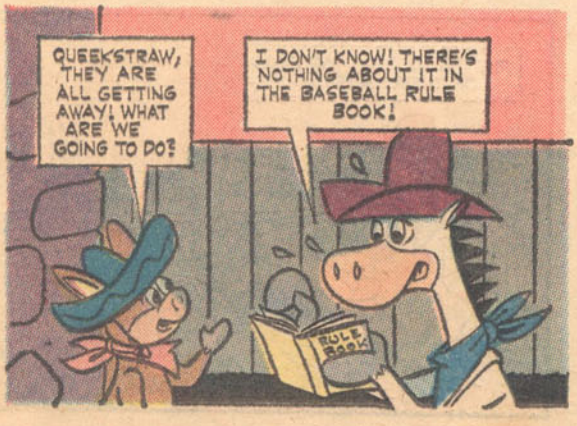
PSST...PSSST...
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE! PLAY BALL!

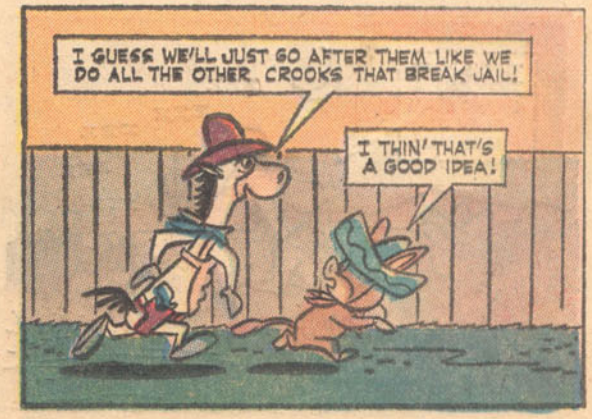
SORRY, SHERIFF! WE WERE JUST HAVING A HUDDLE LIKE THEY ALWAYS DO!
THAT'S IN FOOTBALL, AND YOU DING DONG WELL KNOW IT!


BATTER UP!
I'LL BET THIS IS ONE GAME WHERE PLENTY OF BASES WILL BE STOLEN!

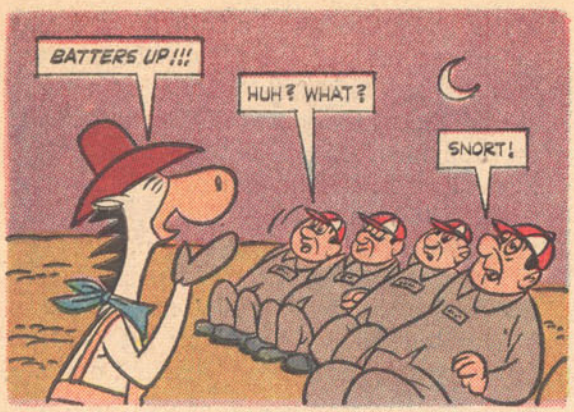
WOW! THAT BALTON BOY IS SOME HITTER!
WHACK!

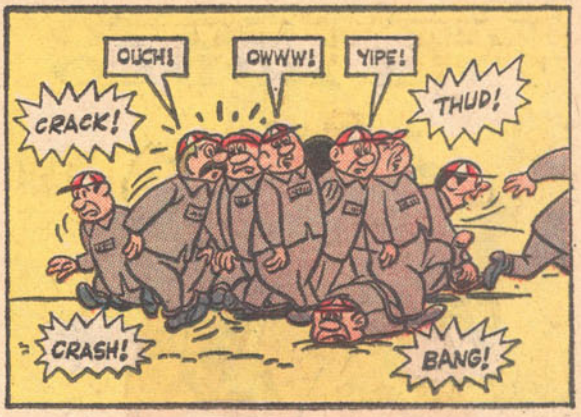
HEY! YOU DON'T ALL HAVE TO GO AFTER IT... AND THE BATTER IS SUPPOSED TO RUN FOR HOME!
I AM! MY HOME IS IN SIDEWINDER, KANSAS!


QUEEKSTRAW, THEY ARE ALL GETTING AWAY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW! THERE'S NOTHING ABOUT IT IN THE BASEBALL RULE BOOK!
RULE BOOK


I GUESS WE'LL JUST GO AFTER THEM LIKE WE DO ALL THE OTHER CROOKS THAT BREAK JAIL!
I THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

ONE GOOD THING ABOUT THIS BASEBALL BIT, IT'S EASY TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THOSE SPIKED SHOES!
LATER...
I THIN' WE SHOULD CALL THE GAME ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS!
SHH! THE TRACKS LEAD RIGHT BEHIND THAT RIDGE!
HAR, HAR! DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON THAT SHERIFF'S FACE WHEN WE ESCAPED?
YEAH! HIM AND HIS DEPUTY! THAT BABA LOOEY MUST'VE THOUGHT IT WAS DONKEY BASEBALL!
LET'S GET SOME SLEEP! WE CAN LAUGH ABOUT THAT LUNKHEADED LAWMAN TOMORROW!
HEAR THE WAY THEY TALK ABOUT US? WHAT A BUNCH OF SOUR BALLS!
OUR INNING IS COMING UP, BABA BOY!
THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL A GRAND SLAM PLAY IN BASEBALL!
ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ ZZZ
PUT ONE LOOP AROUND EACH OF THEIR LEGS!
ZZZ
ZZZ


BATTERS UP!!!
HUH? WHAT?
SNORT!

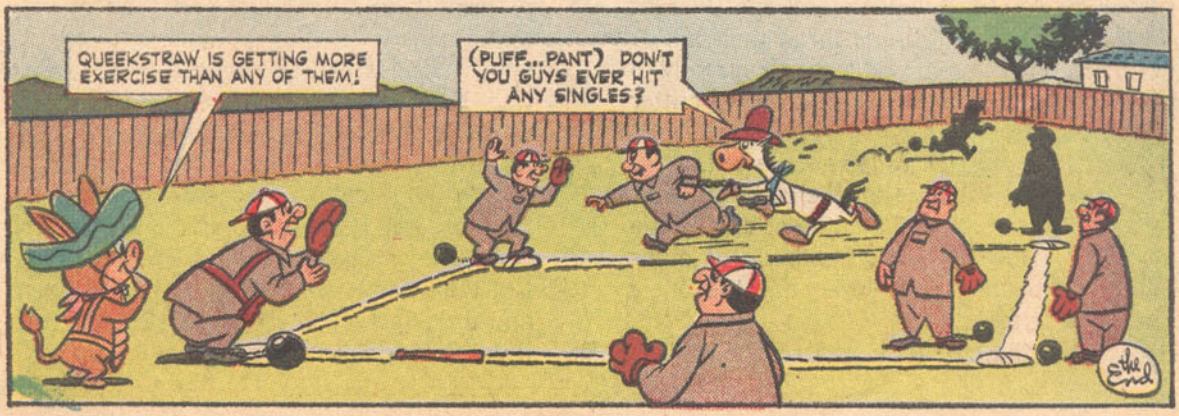

OUCH!
OWWW!
YIPE!
CRACK!
THUD!
CRASH!
BANG!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL A TRIPLE, TRIPLE PLAY!
SÍ! WE STRUCK OUT THE WHOLE TEAM!

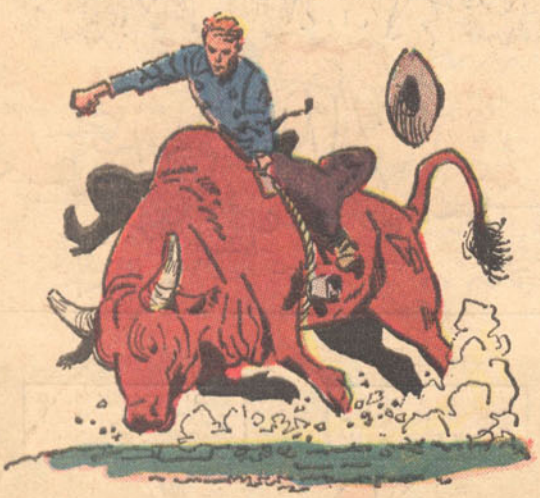
OKAY, BADDIES! IT'S BACK TO THE JAIL-HOUSE FOR YOU!
BAH! THE ONLY THING I HATE WORSE THAN BASEBALL IS SHERIFFS!

WE STILL HAVEN'T SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO GIVE ALL THESE PRISONERS EXERCISE, QUEEKSTRAW!
I THINK I'VE SOLVED IT!

LATER...
QUEEKIE FIGURED A WAY TO KEEP THE BASEBALL GAME FOR THE PRISONERS! THERE'S ONLY ONE TROUBLE...


QUEEKSTRAW IS GETTING MORE EXERCISE THAN ANY OF THEM!
(PUFF...PANT) DON'T YOU GUYS EVER HIT ANY SINGLES?
The End

LET'S GO TO THE RODEO



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Out West, "where a man's a man," as the saying goes, the manliest of all was the cowboy. He worked hard and he played hard. The truth is, there was not much difference between the two. When his work was finished, he would go right on doing the same thing—for fun. He was a proud man, the cowboy...proud of his job and of doing it well—to say nothing of doing it better than any other cowpoke.

More than once, one cowboy would say to another, "Bet I can rope a steer faster'n you can." Well, now, that sounded like a dare, and no self-respecting fellow would turn down a dare. So, the contest was on.

Or, maybe a cowboy would lead a wild bronc into the corral. That it was part of his work to break it to the saddle was no reason for not making a good show of the job. Nor could his saddle-sore pals see any reason for not watching the show and adding an encouraging shout of "Ride 'im, cowboy." The corral fence quickly filled with eager rivals. Just let that rearin' buckin' bronc throw their buddy and any one of them was more than ready to prove that he could break that ornery critter better.

In such a way, the rodeo got started.

Then came the time for the cattle drive... the endless weeks and months of driving the herd to some rail head hundreds of miles away; the hours of riding every day; the lonely watches at night.

Finally, the cow town was reached. First, a shave, a haircut, and a bath. Then, it was time for some fun...excepting that there were very few sources of entertainment in those early days. But there were other cowboys from other spreads...new rivals, new competition, men other than their own bunk buddies to match wits with.

Once again, the contest was on.

If there were few forms of amusement for the cowboy in the cattle towns, there was just as little entertainment for the citizens. So, when the visiting cowpokes put on their bronco-busting and roping contests, the townspeople turned out to watch.

At first, the cowboys put on their shows just to entertain themselves after the big roundup. Their only reward was the honor of winning. Then, some of the grateful citizens got the idea of donating prizes for the cowboys to compete for. Not too long after that, the cowboys got the idea of charging admission to their shows. The professional rodeo was born.

From its beginning as an occasional holiday celebration in towns like Pecos, Texas, or Cheyenne, Wyoming, it grew to a nationwide circuit that even plays as unlikely a cow town as New York City.

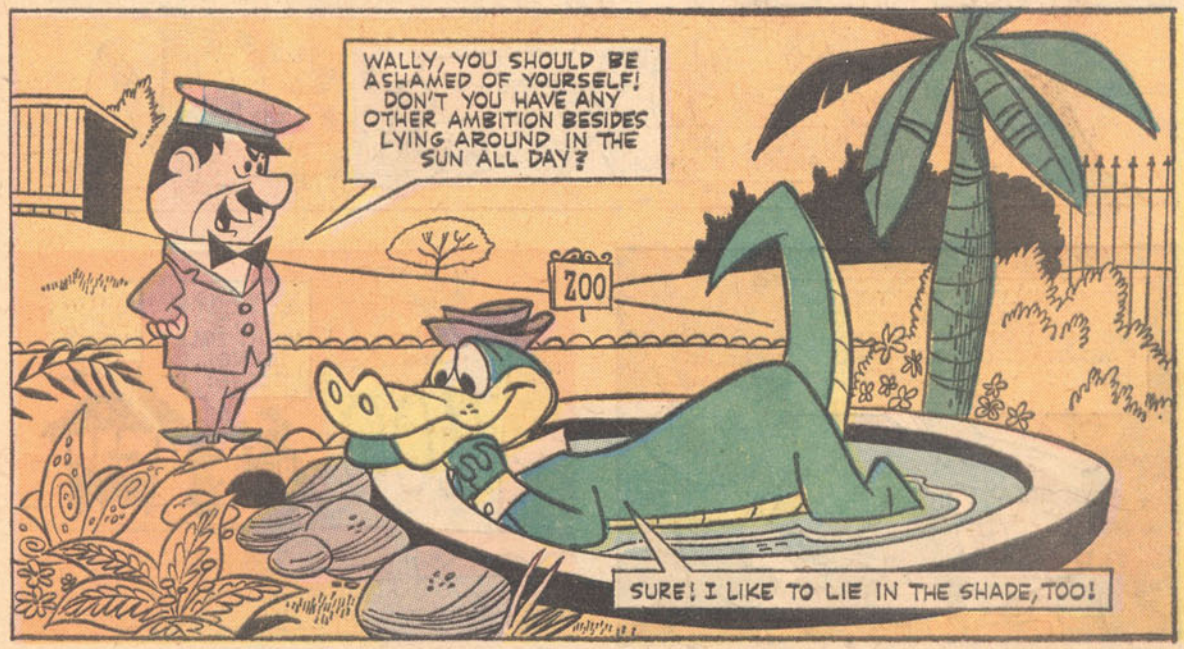
There are specific events in each rodeo today, such as Bareback Riding, Bull Riding, Calf Roping, and Steer Roping. Prizes run into the millions of dollars, and fans are numbered in the millions, too. Not just a few local townspeople watch rodeos today, but a national audience of more than twenty-five million.

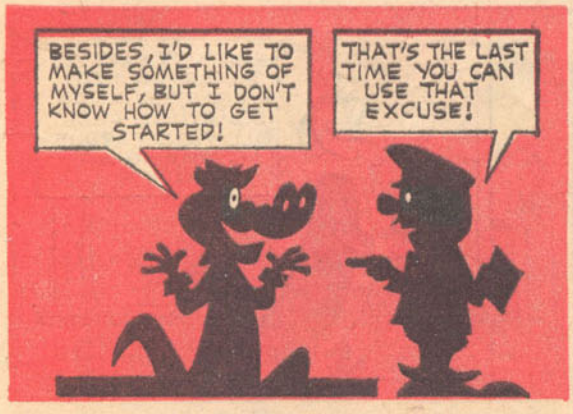
The cowboys who compete in the organized rodeos win more than the honor of being called "Champion." They still rope calves and bust broncs, just as in the old days, but no longer for a plate of beans, a chaw of 'baccy, and a bedroll. They belong to an organization of professional cowboys, and they operate under its rules and regulations. But they are still cowpokes at heart, and they are doing what they are doing because they love it and wouldn't do anything else for any amount of money.

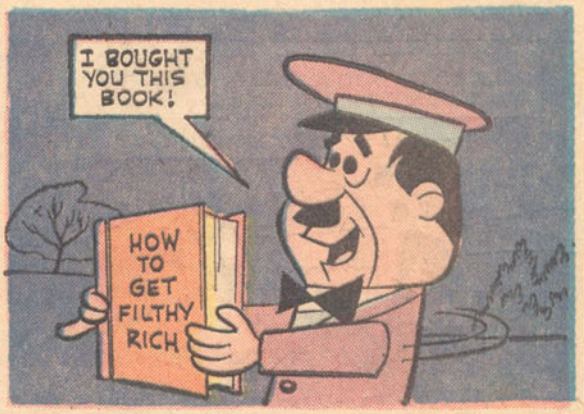
One thing about rodeos has not changed, however. It is still a rough, tough competition that quickly separates the men from the boys. But then, there are special events for boys, and many present champions started in the Kids' Calf-Riding Contest.

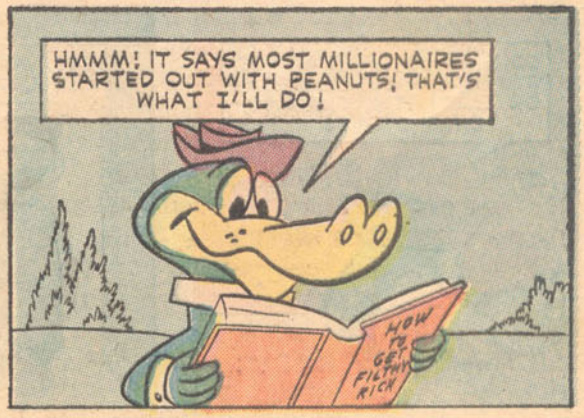
Hanna-Barbera WALLY GATOR

GENTLEMEN PREFER MONEY

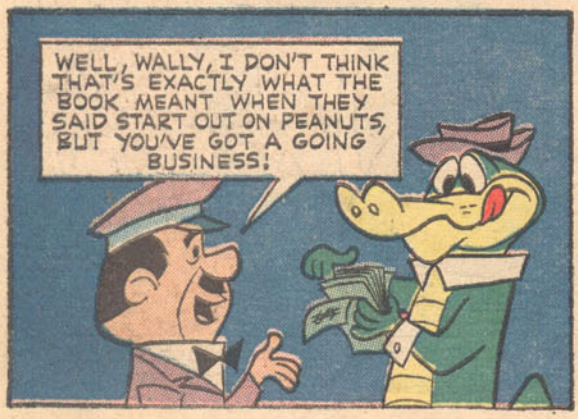


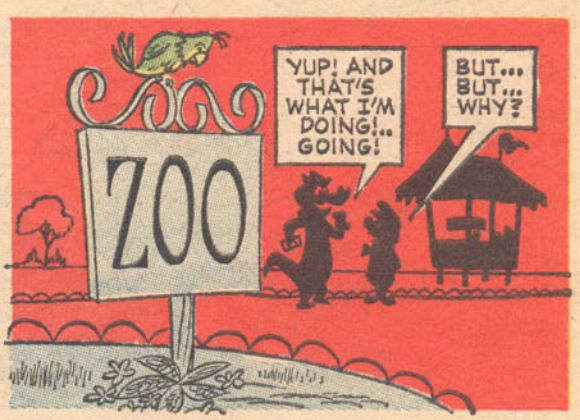






SOON...
AN ALLIGATOR SELLING PEANUTS! ISN'T THAT NOVEL?
ZOO
YES! AND PROFITABLE, TOO!
PEANUTS
PEANUTS! PEANUTS!

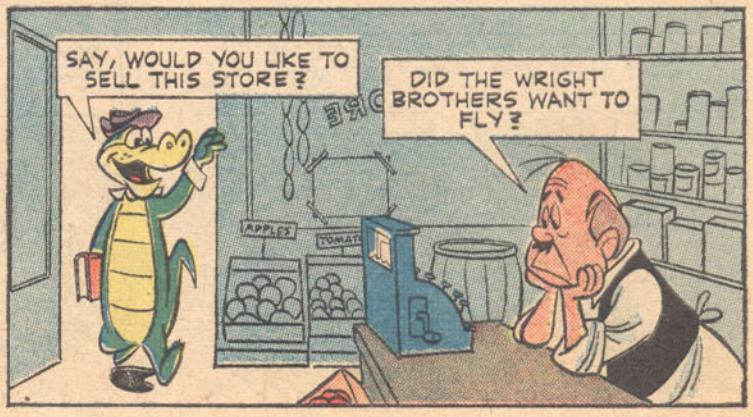

WELL, WALLY, I DON'T THINK THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THE BOOK MEANT WHEN THEY SAID START OUT ON PEANUTS, BUT YOU'VE GOT A GOING BUSINESS!

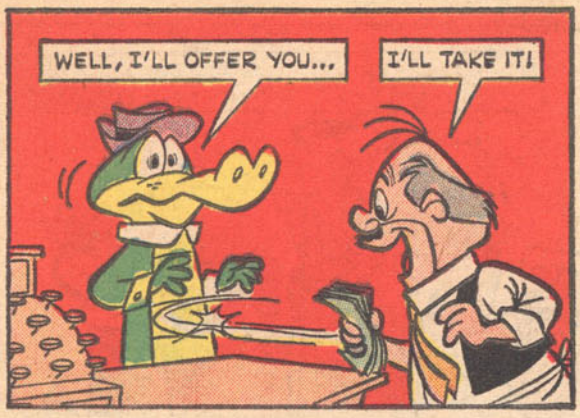

ZOO
YUP! AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!.. GOING!
BUT... BUT... WHY?

CHAPTER TWO OF THE BOOK SAYS YOU HAVE TO GO INTO A *BIGGER* BUSINESS AND I DON'T THINK THEY MEAN *WALNUTS!*
GOOD LUCK, WALLY!

HMMM! IT SAYS YOU SHOULD GO INTO A FIELD YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT! ALL I KNOW ABOUT IS LOAFING AND EATING!

SO, I COULD OPEN A SHOE STORE AND SELL LOAFERS OR I... THAT'S IT! A GROCERY STORE!
GROCERY STORE
FOR SALE

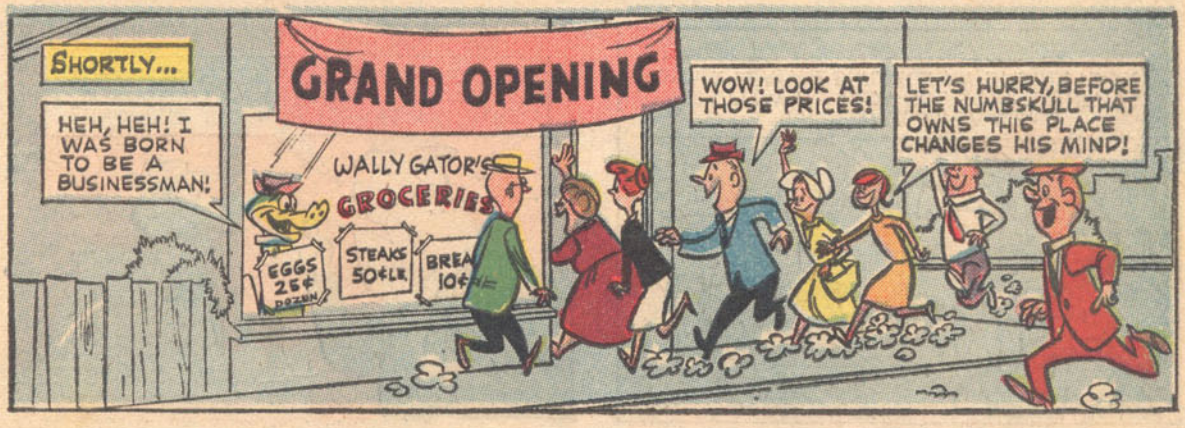

SAY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL THIS STORE?
DID THE WRIGHT BROTHERS WANT TO FLY?
APPLES

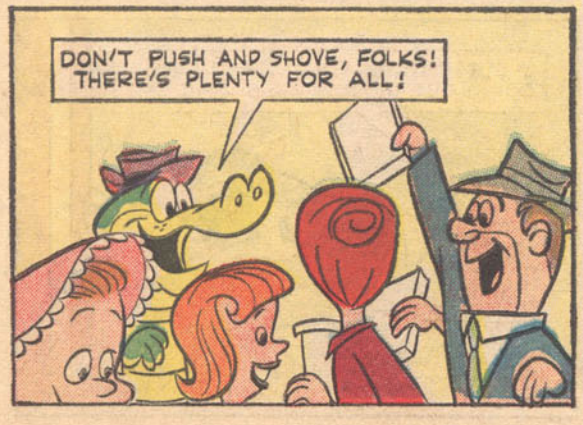

WELL, I'LL OFFER YOU...
I'LL TAKE IT!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN ASK HOW MUCH IT WAS!
ANYTHING IS MORE THAN NOTHING!
OPEN

I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY HE SAID THAT! I WONDER IF THESE COBWEBS ON THE CASH REGISTER MEAN ANYTHING?
NO SALE

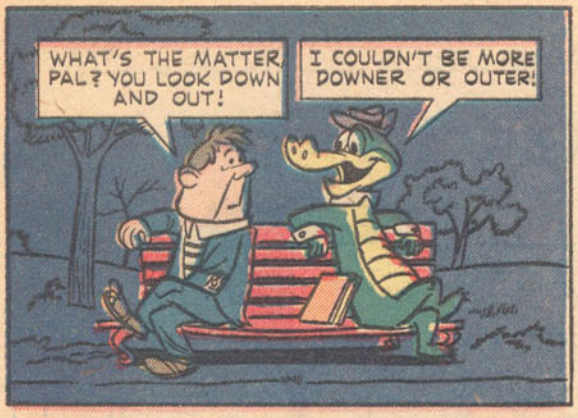
OH, WELL! THE BOOK SAYS YOU HAVE TO BUILD A BUSINESS UP BY THROWING A GRAND OPENING SALE! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!


SHORTLY...
HEH, HEH! I WAS BORN TO BE A BUSINESSMAN!
GRAND OPENING
WALLY GATOR'S
GROCERIES
EGGS 25¢ DOZEN
STEAKS 50¢ LB
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE PRICES!
LET'S HURRY, BEFORE THE NUMBSKULL THAT OWNS THIS PLACE CHANGES HIS MIND!


DON'T PUSH AND SHOVE, FOLKS! THERE'S PLENTY FOR ALL!

WHERE SHALL I PUT THE BREAD, MISTER?
I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT! NOT IN THE MEAT SECTION!

ALL DAY LONG, WALLY IS TAKING MONEY IN RIGHT AND LEFT...
OF COURSE, HE'S SHELLING IT OUT THE SAME WAY...
DAY'S END...
WHEW! I HAD A BUSY DAY! BUT I'LL BET I MADE A FORTUNE! I SOLD ENOUGH GROCERIES TO FEED AN ARMY!
NUTS
YIPE! THIS IS MY FORTUNE? MAYBE I WAS SELLING THINGS TOO LOW! OH, WELL, I COULD'VE LOST MONEY!
YOU DID! I'M THE LEASE HOLDER! YOU OWE ME A MONTH'S RENT IN ADVANCE AND PAYMENTS FOR DAMAGES TO THE BUILDING!
THIS IS ALL I HAVE!
BAH! I DON'T NEED YOUR TWO CENTS WORTH! YOU NEW BUSINESSMEN ARE ALL ALIKE!
I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL A "GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE!"


WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAL? YOU LOOK DOWN AND OUT!
I COULDN'T BE MORE DOWNER OR OUTER!

AND IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF THIS BOOK!
DON'T TELL ME... I FOLLOWED THE ADVICE OF THAT BOOK AND WENT BROKE, TOO!

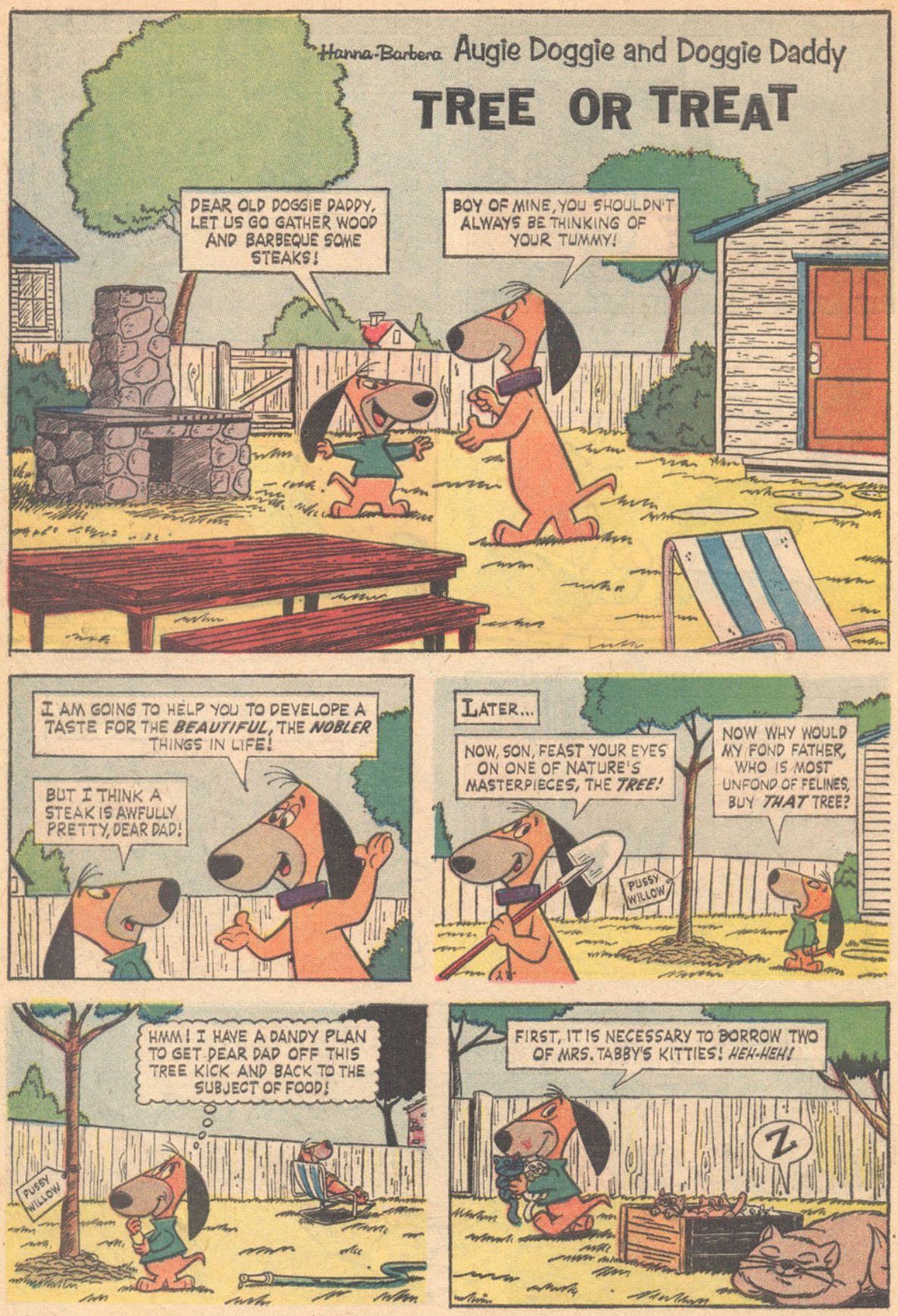
YOU'VE READ IT?
READ IT? I *WROTE* IT!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, PAL! DON'T GET HASTY!
GRRR!

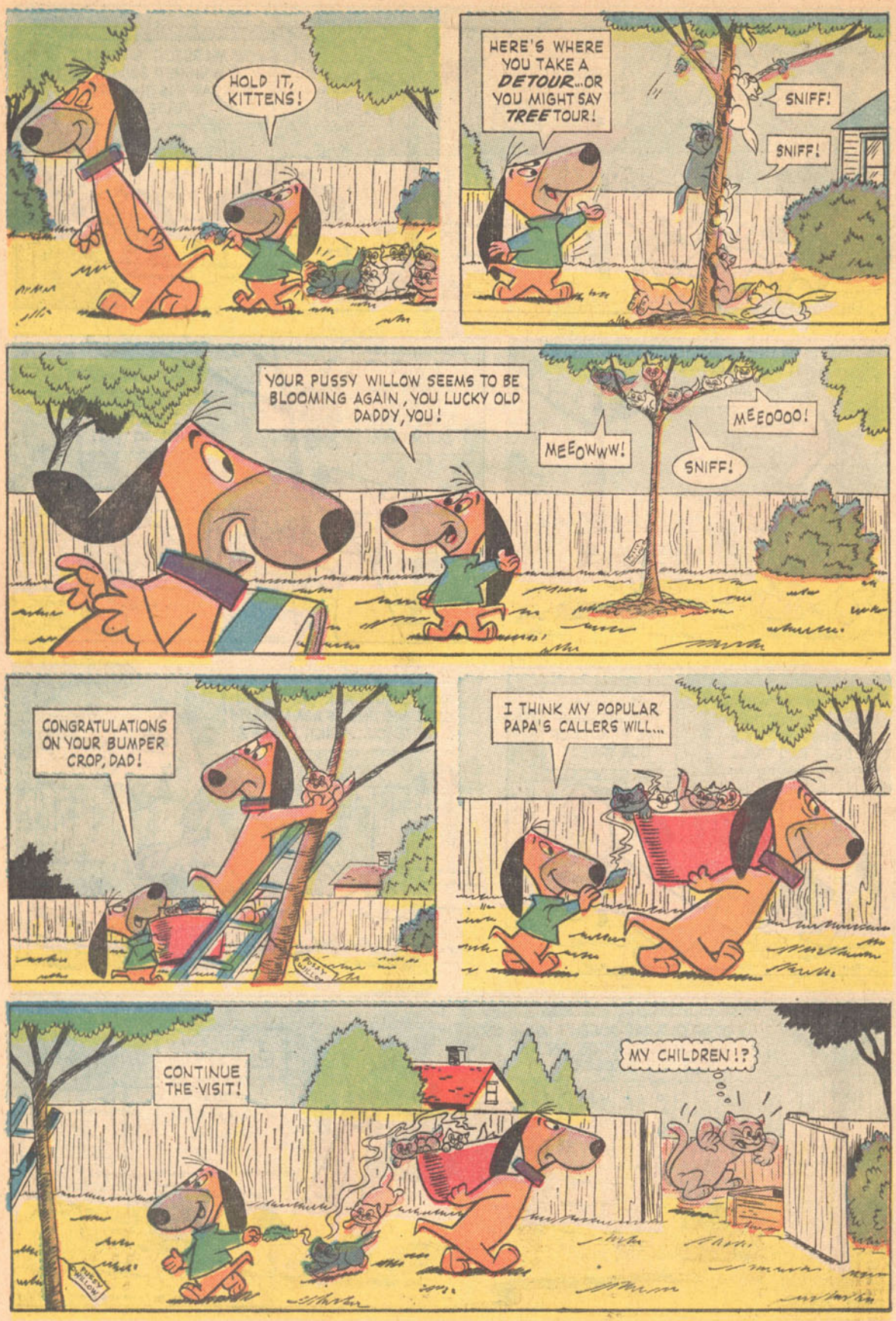
OWWW! ALMOST ALL THE COPIES OF MY BOOK ARE RETURNED TO ME THIS WAY!

WELL, MAYBE I DIDN'T GET FILTHY RICH... BUT I *DID* GET *FILTHY!*
SPLASH!

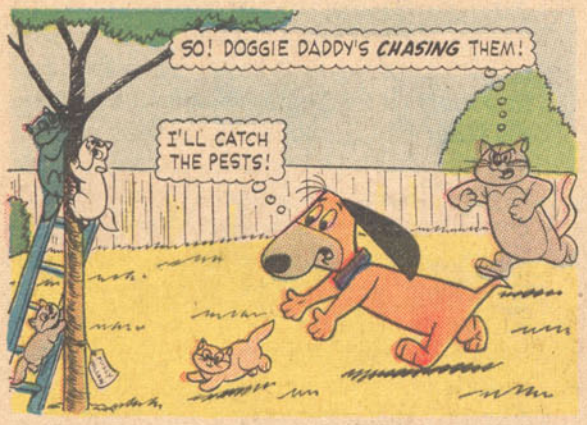
AND...
WALLY! BACK TO YOUR LOAFING WAYS... AND AFTER I GAVE YOU THE BOOK!
HERE, TWID! I'M RETURNING THE FAVOR!
HOW TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS
ZOO
THE END


Hanna-Barbera
Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy
TREE OR TREAT
DEAR OLD DOGGIE DADDY, LET US GO GATHER WOOD AND BARBEQUE SOME STEAKS!
BOY OF MINE, YOU SHOULDN'T ALWAYS BE THINKING OF YOUR TUMMY!
I AM GOING TO HELP YOU TO DEVELOPE A TASTE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL, THE NOBLER THINGS IN LIFE!
BUT I THINK A STEAK IS AWFULLY PRETTY, DEAR DAD!
LATER...
NOW, SON, FEAST YOUR EYES ON ONE OF NATURE'S MASTERPIECES, THE TREE!
NOW WHY WOULD MY FOND FATHER, WHO IS MOST UNFOND OF FELINES, BUY THAT TREE?
PUSSY WILLOW
HMM! I HAVE A DANDY PLAN TO GET DEAR DAD OFF THIS TREE KICK AND BACK TO THE SUBJECT OF FOOD!
PUSSY WILLOW
FIRST, IT IS NECESSARY TO BORROW TWO OF MRS. TABBY'S KITTIES! HEH-HEH!

CATS!?
MEOWER!
MEEOOO!
NOW MY PRECIOUS PARENT WILL WISH HE'D BOUGHT ME A TREAT INSTEAD OF A TREE!
MEEEOOO!
A PUSSY WILLOW DOESN'T NEED KITTENS IN IT!
I WILL RETURN YOU TO YOUR (UGH!) SWEET OLD MOTHER!
I FIGURED HE'D DO THAT!
SO, THAT IS WHY I AM DECORATING MY DANDY DADDY'S DEAR OLD TAIL!
I CAN'T HAVE YOU SPOILING THE BEAUTY OF OUR TREE!
CATNIP
NOW I MUST ASK YOU NOT TO COME VISITING US AGAIN UNLESS I INVITE YOU... WHICH I WON'T!
MY DEAR OLD DAD DOESN'T KNOW HE HAS AN INVITATION ON HIS NICE OLD WAGGER!
I THINK I HANDLED THAT PROBLEM IN MY CUSTOMARY KIND, BUT FIRM MANNER!
PUSSY WILLOW
© D. MCG. FUNATYPE R.9113 63 II C (33)


HOLD IT, KITTENS!
HERE'S WHERE YOU TAKE A DETOUR...OR YOU MIGHT SAY TREE TOUR!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
YOUR PUSSY WILLOW SEEMS TO BE BLOOMING AGAIN, YOU LUCKY OLD DADDY, YOU!
MEEOWWW!
MEEOOOO!
SNIFF!
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR BUMPER CROP, DAD!
I THINK MY POPULAR PAPA'S CALLERS WILL...
CONTINUE THE VISIT!
MY CHILDREN!?

OMIGOODNESS! THEY'RE GONE!
PSST! UP YOU GO AGAIN, KITTENS!
?
SNIFF! SNIFF!

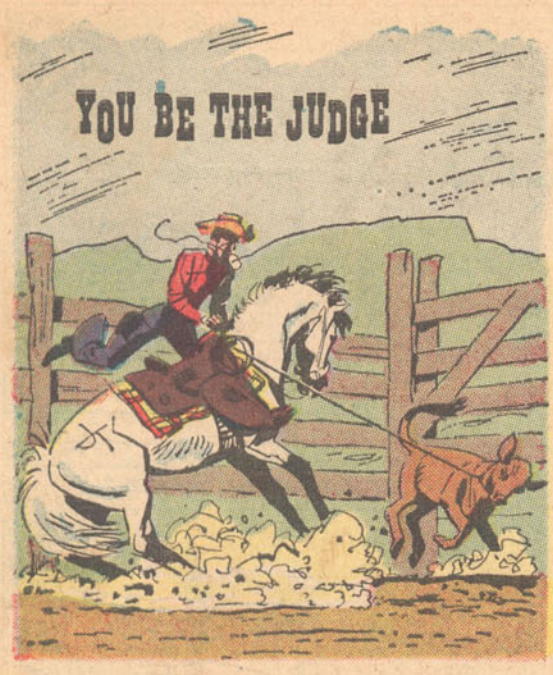

SO! DOGGIE DADDY'S CHASING THEM!
I'LL CATCH THE PESTS!

YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
I S-SHOULD?

YOU PLANTED A TREE JUST TO CHASE MY KITTENS UP INTO IT!
HOW DO I ANSWER THAT?

THE ANSWER IS CHOP, POP!
HUMPH! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT!

AND SO...
NOW, THE PUSSY WILLOW WOOD IS WHERE IT'LL DO THE MOST GOOD, DEAR DAD!
I JUST WISH I KNEW IF I SHOULD USE THIS PUSSY WILLOW SWITCH!



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When you see a rodeo, you will have much more fun if you know the rules and can keep score for yourself.

Here are some of the fine points of rodeo main events:

SADDLE BRONC RIDING—Eight or ten seconds is the time for this event. The rider must be touching the horse over the shoulder with his spurs when the horse's front feet touch ground out of the chute. Then he jerks his feet back and forth from the horse's shoulder to its ribs—until time is up or he is bucked off...whichever comes first! He can be disqualified for changing hands on the rein, wrapping the rein around his hand, or losing a stirrup. He may not touch the animal, saddle, or rein with his free hand.

BAREBACK BRONC RIDING—Eight seconds is the time, and that is a long time to stay on a wild bronc who wants you anywhere else in the world but on his back and is determined to see to it personally that you get somewhere else at the soonest possible moment. The rider has no saddle, rein, halter, or stirrups. Only a one-hand rigging is used, and the man may not touch the animal with his free hand. If he is knocked off at the chute, he has a chance at another try.

CALF ROPING — This is the event that has the most entries and pays off in the biggest prizes. The cowboy chases the calf released from the chute, lets go with his lariat when he is in position, looping the calf at the feet, head, or body; then he leaps from the saddle to toss the animal. Between his teeth, he has been gripping a "piggin' string," and this he now uses for two quick wraps and a half-hitch on three of the calf's feet. When he has signaled that he is finished, a judge inspects the tie before recording his time. A top-notch contestant will perform these feats in fifteen seconds.

STEER ROPING—This is essentially the same as calf roping, excepting that steers are bigger, heavier, tougher, and meaner.

STEER WRESTLING — This event is often called "bulldogging," because the first man to perform it held onto his animal by sinking his teeth into its upper lip, bulldog fashion, and throwing it by the sheer force of his own weight. Today, the common practice is to chase the steer on horseback, then lunge from the saddle and grip the beast's horns. The steer must be caught from the horse. Then, digging his heels into the dirt to stop the thundering steer, he wrestles all 1,000-plus pounds of it to the ground until all four feet and the head are stretched out straight. The most important move for the cowboy is to be sure that his heels dig into the dirt ahead of the steer. If his feet get behind the beast, his choice is to let go or be dragged, for he will have no leverage or control of any kind over the bull. If the steer gets away, the cowboy may take only one step to catch it again. Five seconds is good time for this event.

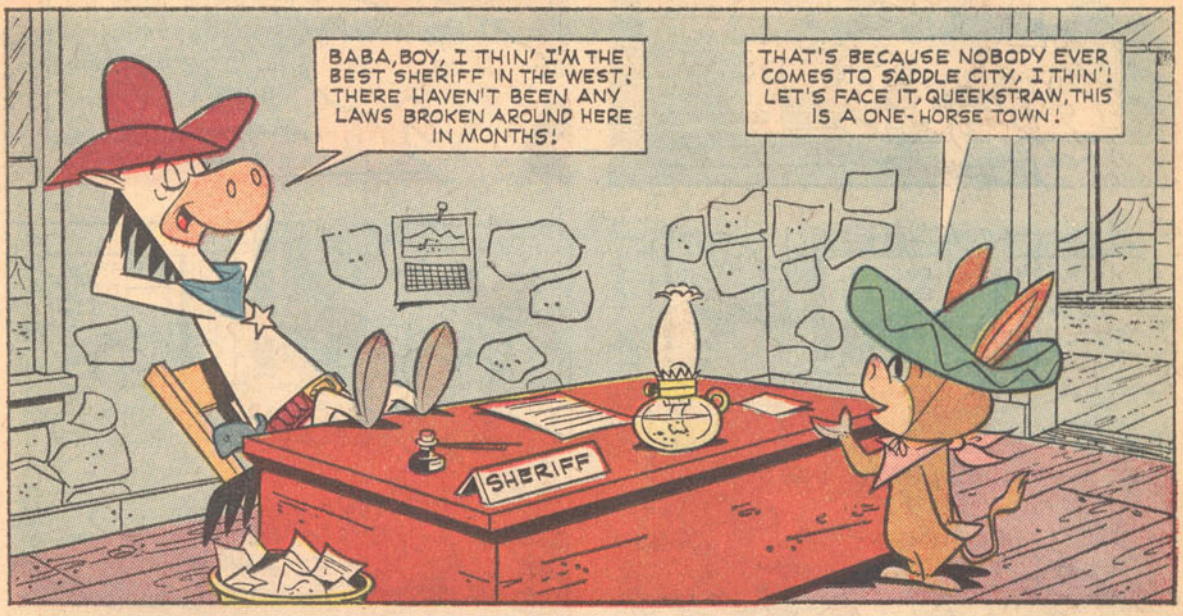
WILD BULL RIDING — Being bareback on a Brahma bull is something no cowboy was ever called upon to do when working cattle. It is strictly a rodeo stunt, but one that calls for tremendous skill and boundless courage. Brahma bulls are mean to begin with, but in this event, the loose rope around its middle carries a bell to infuriate it further. The clowns seen in the arena during the wild bull riding event are not there to furnish added entertainment for the spectators. Their job is to distract the bull if it has thrown its rider. These ornery beasts, not satisfied with unseating the cowboy, will turn on him to gore him with their sharp horns. The cowboy must not touch the bull with the free hand, while riding. Eight seconds is the time for this event.

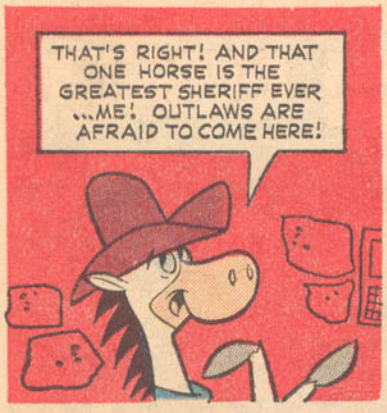
All set now? You pick the champion.

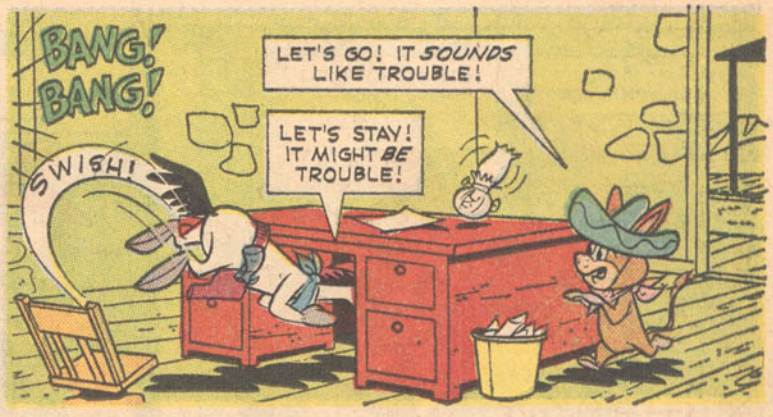
Hanna-Barbera

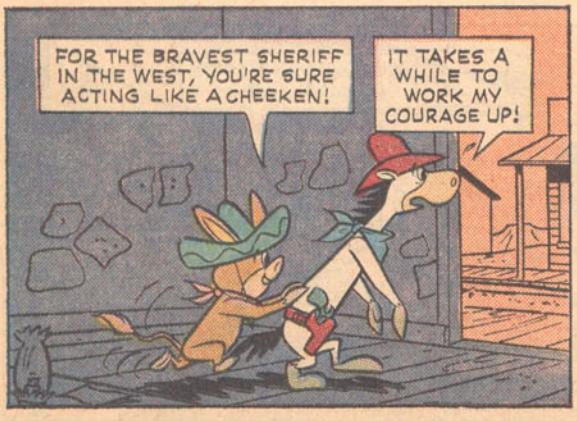
QUICK DRAW McGRAW

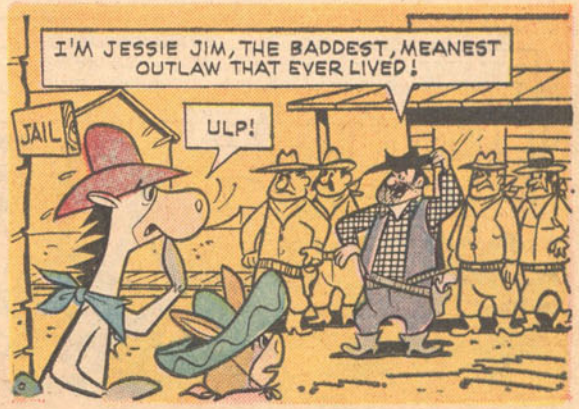
LOW NOON

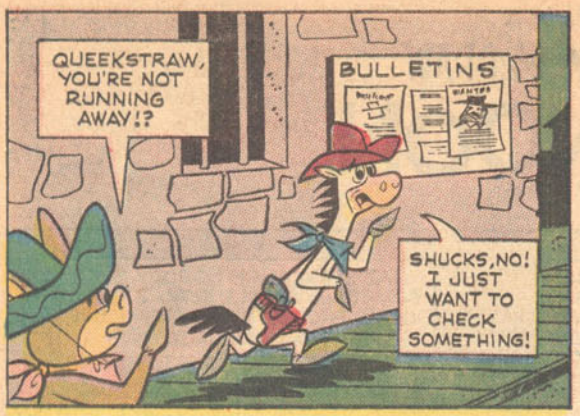




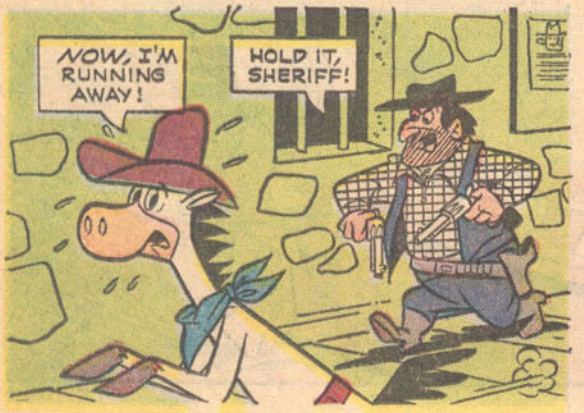


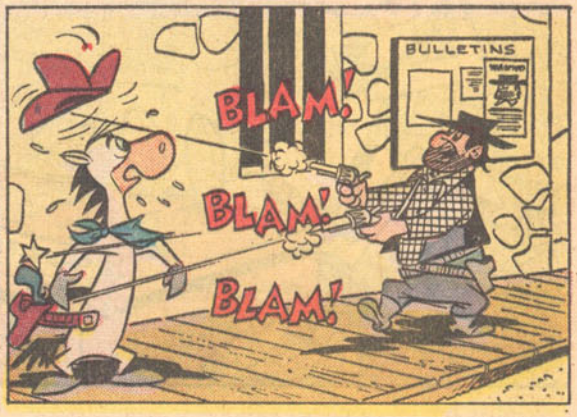


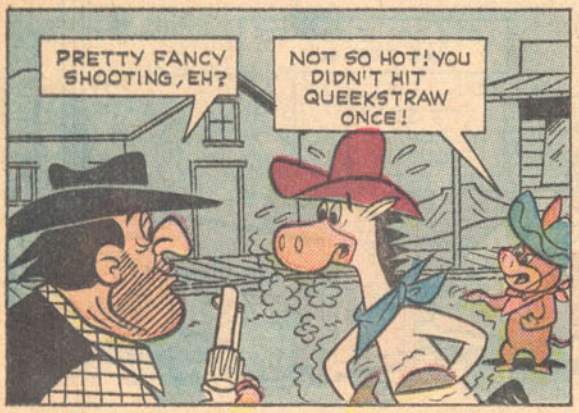


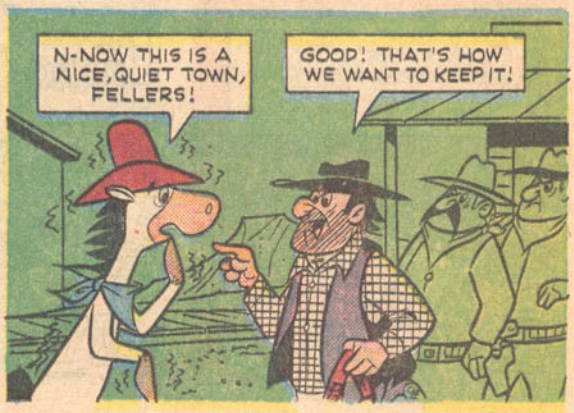

QUEEKSTRAW, YOU'RE NOT RUNNING AWAY!?
BULLETINS
SHUCKS, NO! I JUST WANT TO CHECK SOMETHING!

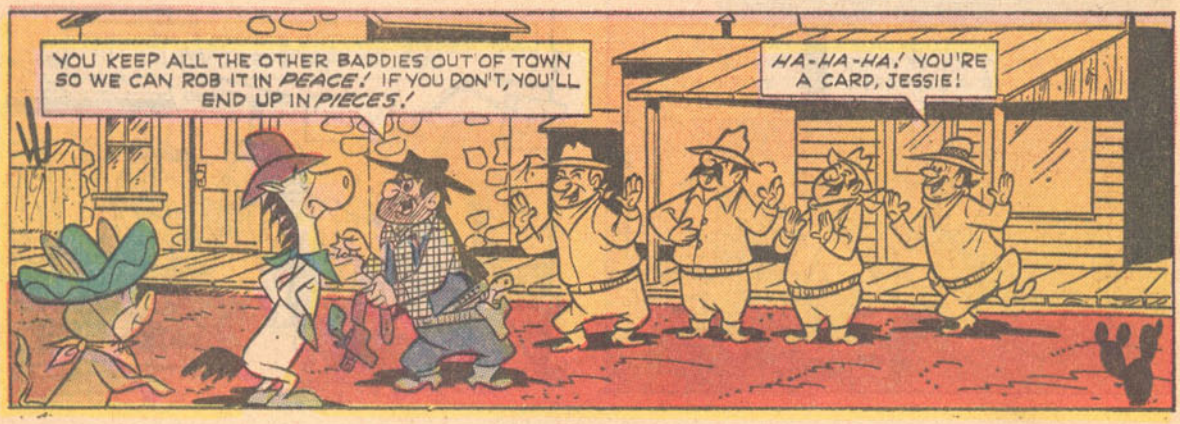
YUP! HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH!
NOTICE
WANTED
JESSIE JIM
THE BADDEST, MEANEST OUTLAW THAT EVER LIVED!

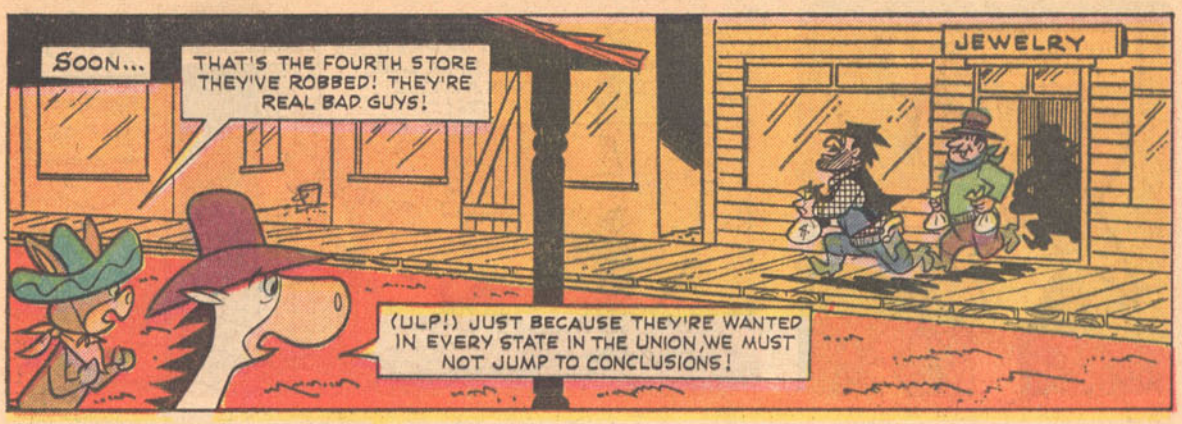

NOW, I'M RUNNING AWAY!
HOLD IT, SHERIFF!

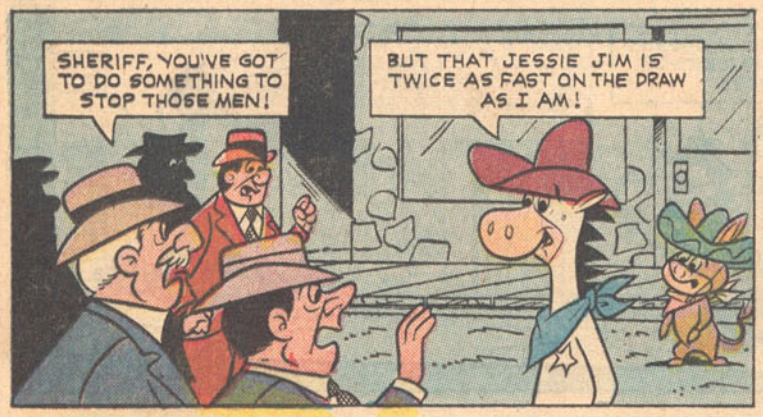

BULLETINS
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!


PRETTY FANCY SHOOTING, EH?
NOT SO HOT! YOU DIDN'T HIT QUEEKSTRAW ONCE!

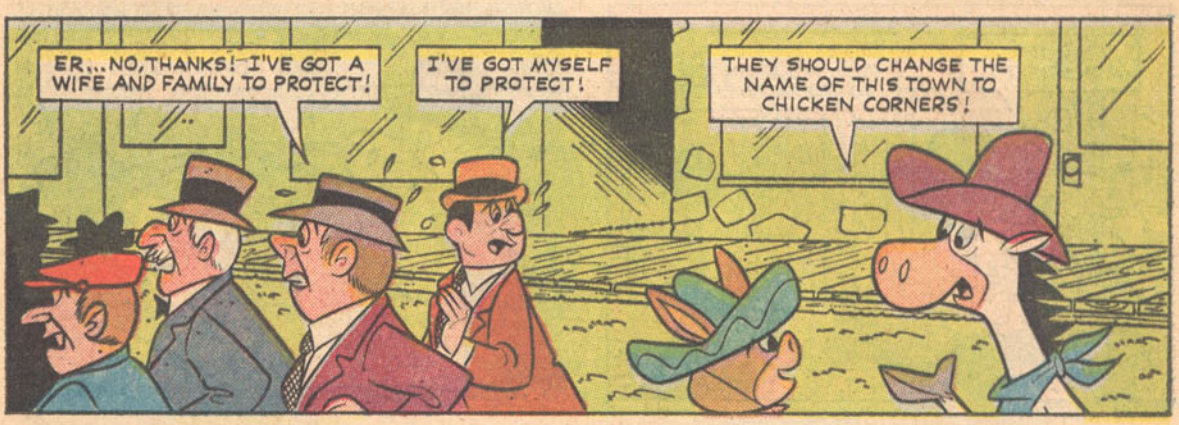

N-NOW THIS IS A NICE, QUIET TOWN, FELLERS!
GOOD! THAT'S HOW WE WANT TO KEEP IT!

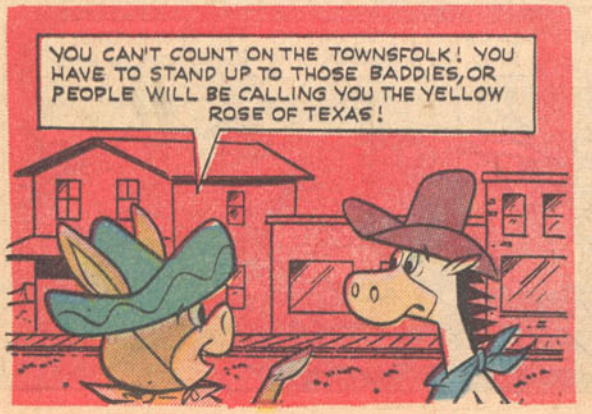

YOU KEEP ALL THE OTHER BADDIES OUT OF TOWN SO WE CAN ROB IT IN *PEACE!* IF YOU DON'T, YOU'LL END UP IN *PIECES!*
HA-HA-HA! YOU'RE A CARD, JESSIE!

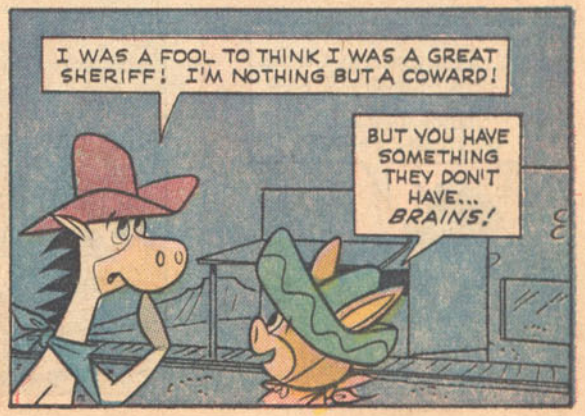

SOON...
THAT'S THE FOURTH STORE THEY'VE ROBBED! THEY'RE REAL BAD GUYS!
JEWELRY
(ULP!) JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE WANTED IN EVERY STATE IN THE UNION, WE MUST NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!


SHERIFF, YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO STOP THOSE MEN!
BUT THAT JESSIE JIM IS TWICE AS FAST ON THE DRAW AS I AM!

BESIDES, THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM FOR ME! NOW, IF WE ALL BANDED TOGETHER AND FACED THEM, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP THEM!


ER...NO, THANKS! I'VE GOT A WIFE AND FAMILY TO PROTECT!
I'VE GOT MYSELF TO PROTECT!
THEY SHOULD CHANGE THE NAME OF THIS TOWN TO CHICKEN CORNERS!


YOU CAN'T COUNT ON THE TOWNSFOLK! YOU HAVE TO STAND UP TO THOSE BADDIES, OR PEOPLE WILL BE CALLING YOU THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS!

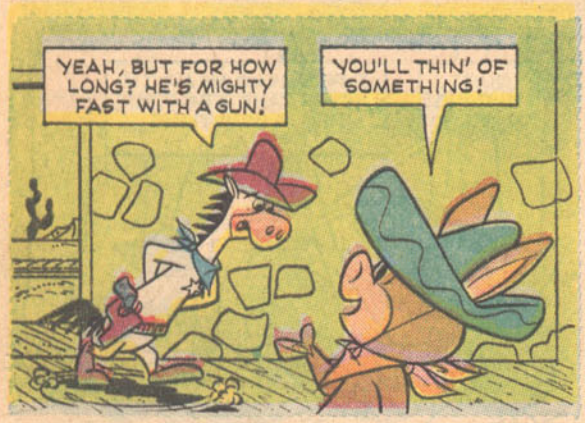

I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I WAS A GREAT SHERIFF! I'M NOTHING BUT A COWARD!
BUT YOU HAVE SOMETHING THEY DON'T HAVE... BRAINS!

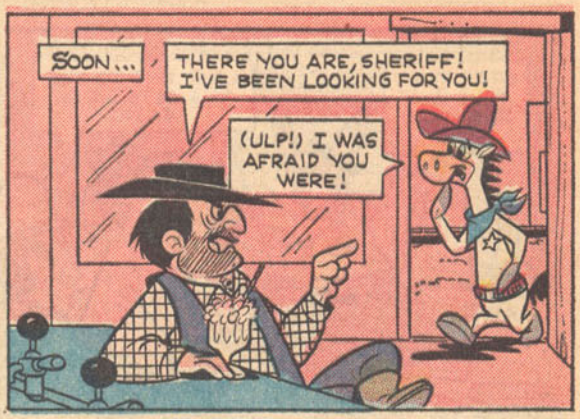
OH, YEAH! I FORGOT I HAD BRAINS!
AND I'M GETTING A BRAINSTORM ALREADY! COME ON, BABA LOOEY! THIS WILL TAKE A LITTLE PREPARATION!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
LATER...
HAR-HAR! THAT SILLY SHERIFF LOOKS JUST LIKE A SLICKED-UP EASTERN DUDE!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT TO LOOK LIKE, SINCE MARILYN MENSFIELD IS COMING TO TOWN!
MARILYN MENSFIELD?!?
SURE! HAVEN'T YOU FELLERS SEEN THE ANNOUNCEMENT?
GEE! SHE'S MY DREAM GIRL!
APPEARING ONE NIGHT ONLY IN SADDLE CITY
WELL, SHE WON'T THINK YOU'RE A DREAM! I READ A MAGAZINEY ARTICLE THAT SHE ONLY LIKES SLICKERED-UP GENTLEMEN TYPES!
GANGWAY! I'VE GOT TO FIND ME A BARBER SHOP!
ME, TOO!

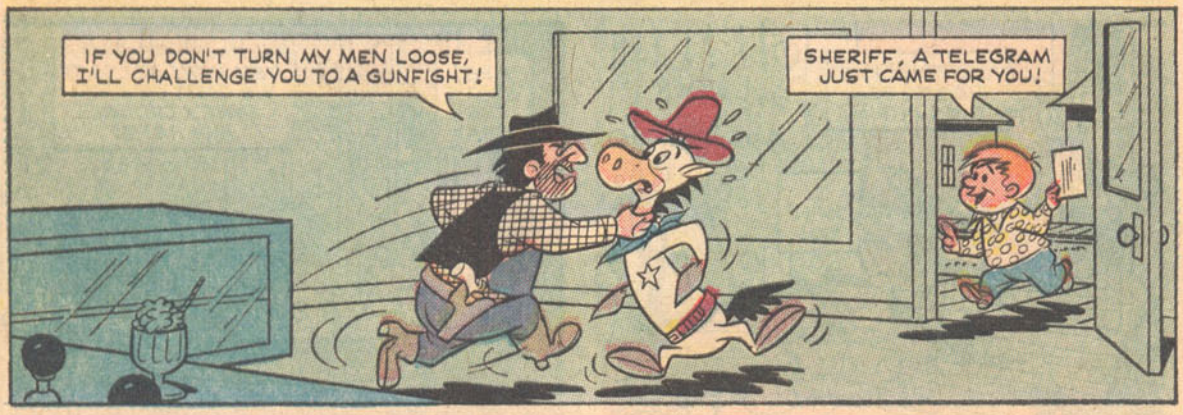
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
STEP RIGHT UP! SPECIAL BARGAIN RATES ON A SHAVE, HAIRCUT, AND BATH!
BARBER SHOP
THAT'S FOR ME!
STEP RIGHT THIS WAY FOR YOUR BATHS!
LAST ONE TO THE TUB GETS DIRTY SOAP!
QUIT SHOVING!
I PROMISED MY MA I'D NEVER TAKE A BATH, BUT THIS IS SOMETHING SPECIAL!
YOU THIN' IT'S TIME TO PULL THE CURTAIN?
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
I THIN' SO!
YIPE! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
HEH-HEH! AT LEAST WE CAN'T CALL YOU DIRTY CROOKS ANY MORE!
HEH-HEH! PRINTING UP THAT PHONY ANNOUNCEMENT, FIXING UP THE JAIL TO LOOK LIKE A BARBER SHOP, AND RIGGING UP THIS DOUBLE CURTAIN TO DISGUISE THE CELL WAS WORTH IT, TO CATCH THIS GANG!

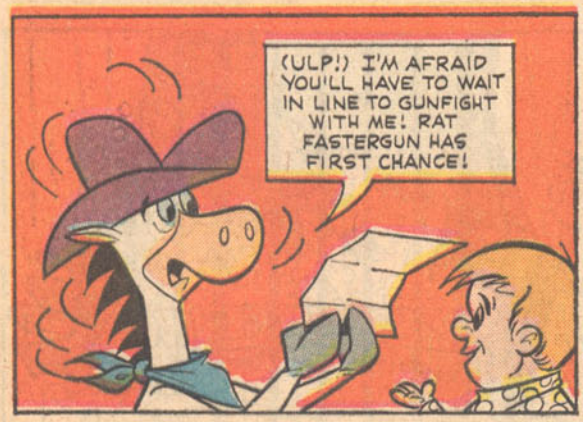
GRR! I DON'T MIND BEING PUT IN JAIL FOR TEN YEARS, BUT TAKING A BATH FOR NO REASON IS TOO MUCH!
DON'T WORRY! JESSIE WILL SPRING US!

YIPE! IN THE EXCITEMENT, I DIDN'T NOTICE... JESSIE ISN'T WITH THESE HOODS! HE'S STILL FREE!
YOU CAN CATCH HIM! YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEAD!

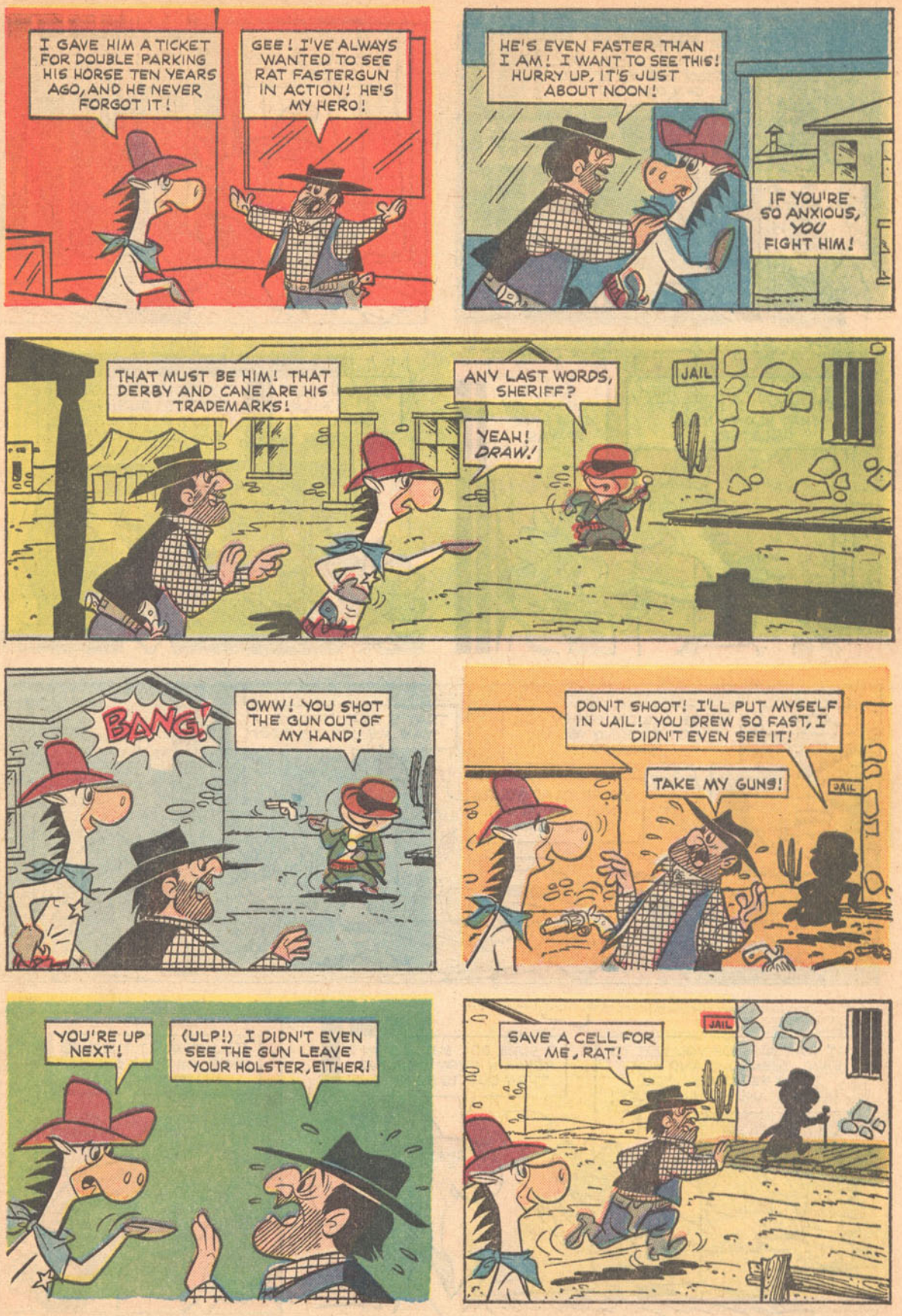

YEAH, BUT FOR HOW LONG? HE'S MIGHTY FAST WITH A GUN!
YOU'LL THIN' OF SOMETHING!

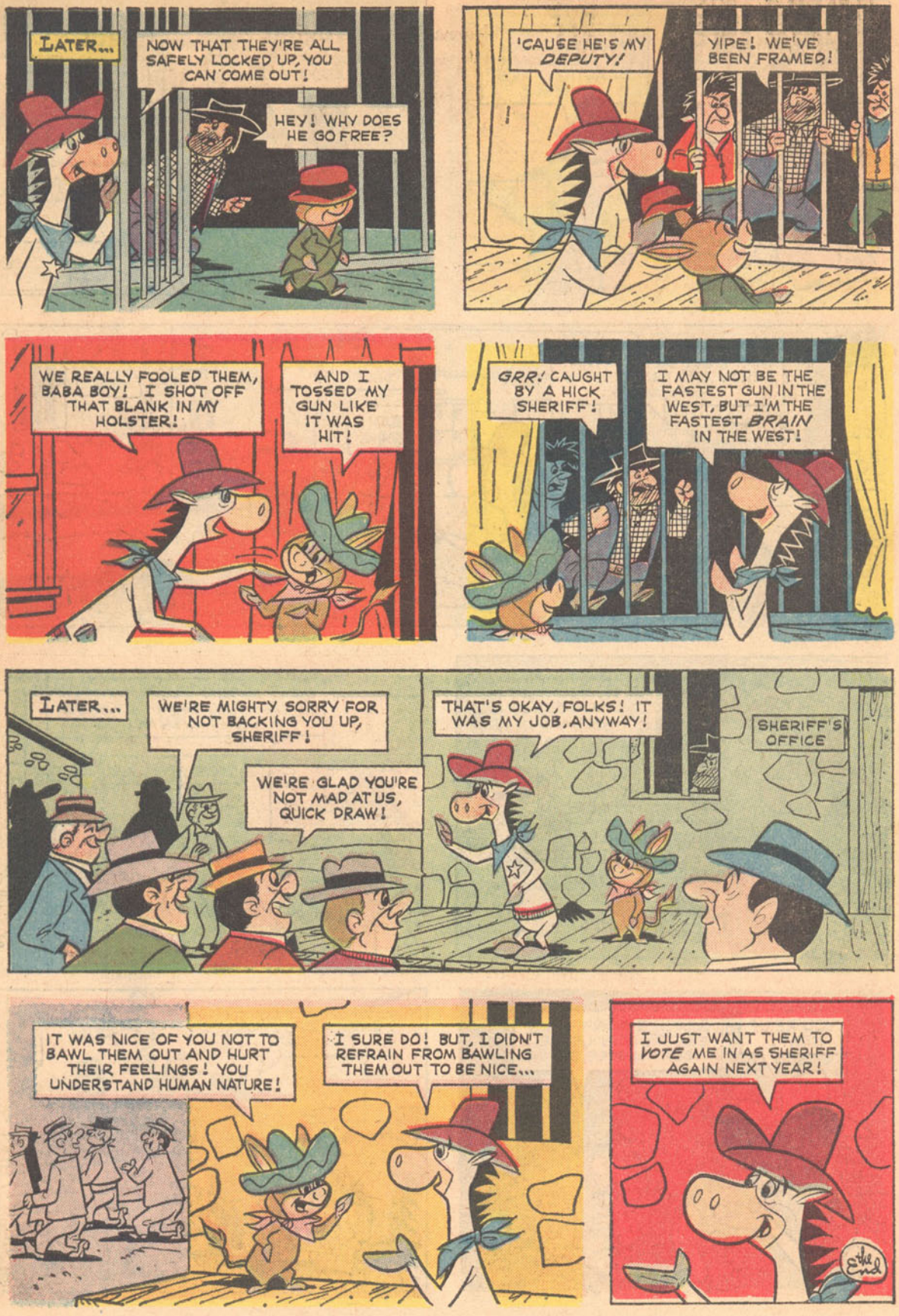

SOON...
THERE YOU ARE, SHERIFF! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
(ULP!) I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE!


IF YOU DON'T TURN MY MEN LOOSE, I'LL CHALLENGE YOU TO A GUNFIGHT!
SHERIFF, A TELEGRAM JUST CAME FOR YOU!


(ULP!) I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT IN LINE TO GUNFIGHT WITH ME! RAT FASTERGUN HAS FIRST CHANCE!

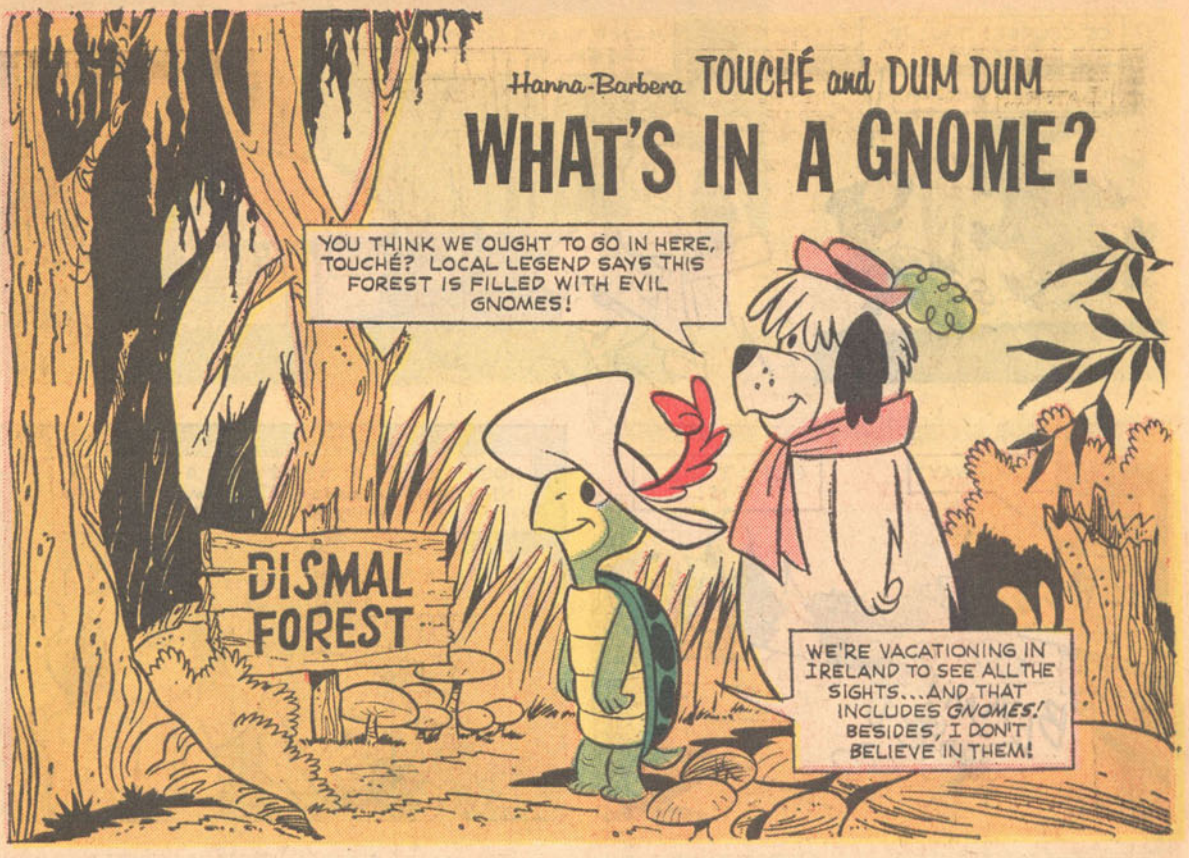
WOW!
TELEGRAM
TO QUICK DRAW,
I'M BACK, AND I'LL BE GUNNING FOR YOU AT NOON ON MAIN STREET!
SIGNED, RAT FASTERGUN

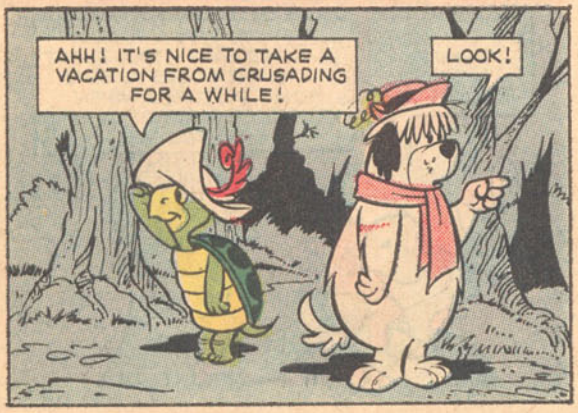

I GAVE HIM A TICKET FOR DOUBLE PARKING HIS HORSE TEN YEARS AGO, AND HE NEVER FORGOT IT!
GEE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE RAT FASTERGUN IN ACTION! HE'S MY HERO!
HE'S EVEN FASTER THAN I AM! I WANT TO SEE THIS! HURRY UP, IT'S JUST ABOUT NOON!
IF YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS, YOU FIGHT HIM!
THAT MUST BE HIM! THAT DERBY AND CANE ARE HIS TRADEMARKS!
ANY LAST WORDS, SHERIFF?
YEAH! DRAW!
JAIL
BANG!
OWW! YOU SHOT THE GUN OUT OF MY HAND!
DON'T SHOOT! I'LL PUT MYSELF IN JAIL! YOU DREW SO FAST, I DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT!
TAKE MY GUNS!
JAIL
YOU'RE UP NEXT!
(ULP!) I DIDN'T EVEN SEE THE GUN LEAVE YOUR HOLSTER, EITHER!
SAVE A CELL FOR ME, RAT!
JAIL

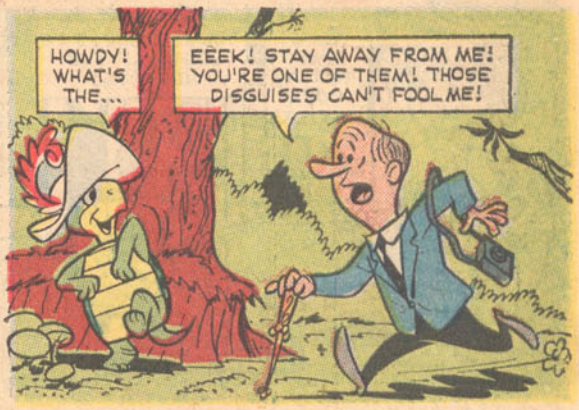

LATER...
NOW THAT THEY'RE ALL SAFELY LOCKED UP, YOU CAN COME OUT!
HEY! WHY DOES HE GO FREE?
'CAUSE HE'S MY DEPUTY!
YIPE! WE'VE BEEN FRAMED!
WE REALLY FOOLED THEM, BABA BOY! I SHOT OFF THAT BLANK IN MY HOLSTER!
AND I TOSSED MY GUN LIKE IT WAS HIT!
GRR! CAUGHT BY A HICK SHERIFF!
I MAY NOT BE THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST, BUT I'M THE FASTEST BRAIN IN THE WEST!
LATER...
WE'RE MIGHTY SORRY FOR NOT BACKING YOU UP, SHERIFF!
WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE NOT MAD AT US, QUICK DRAW!
THAT'S OKAY, FOLKS! IT WAS MY JOB, ANYWAY!
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
IT WAS NICE OF YOU NOT TO BAWL THEM OUT AND HURT THEIR FEELINGS! YOU UNDERSTAND HUMAN NATURE!
I SURE DO! BUT, I DIDN'T REFRAIN FROM BAWLING THEM OUT TO BE NICE...
I JUST WANT THEM TO VOTE ME IN AS SHERIFF AGAIN NEXT YEAR!
THE END

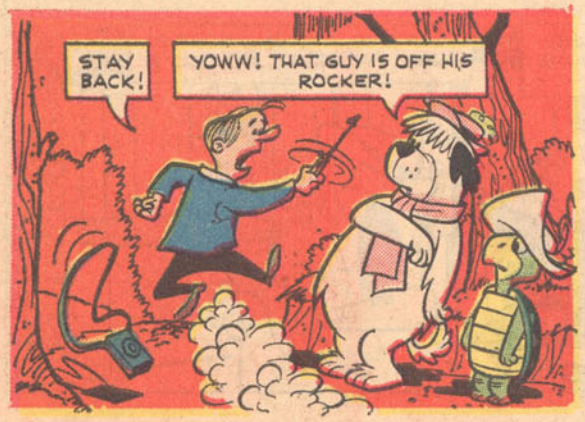
Hanna-Barbera TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM

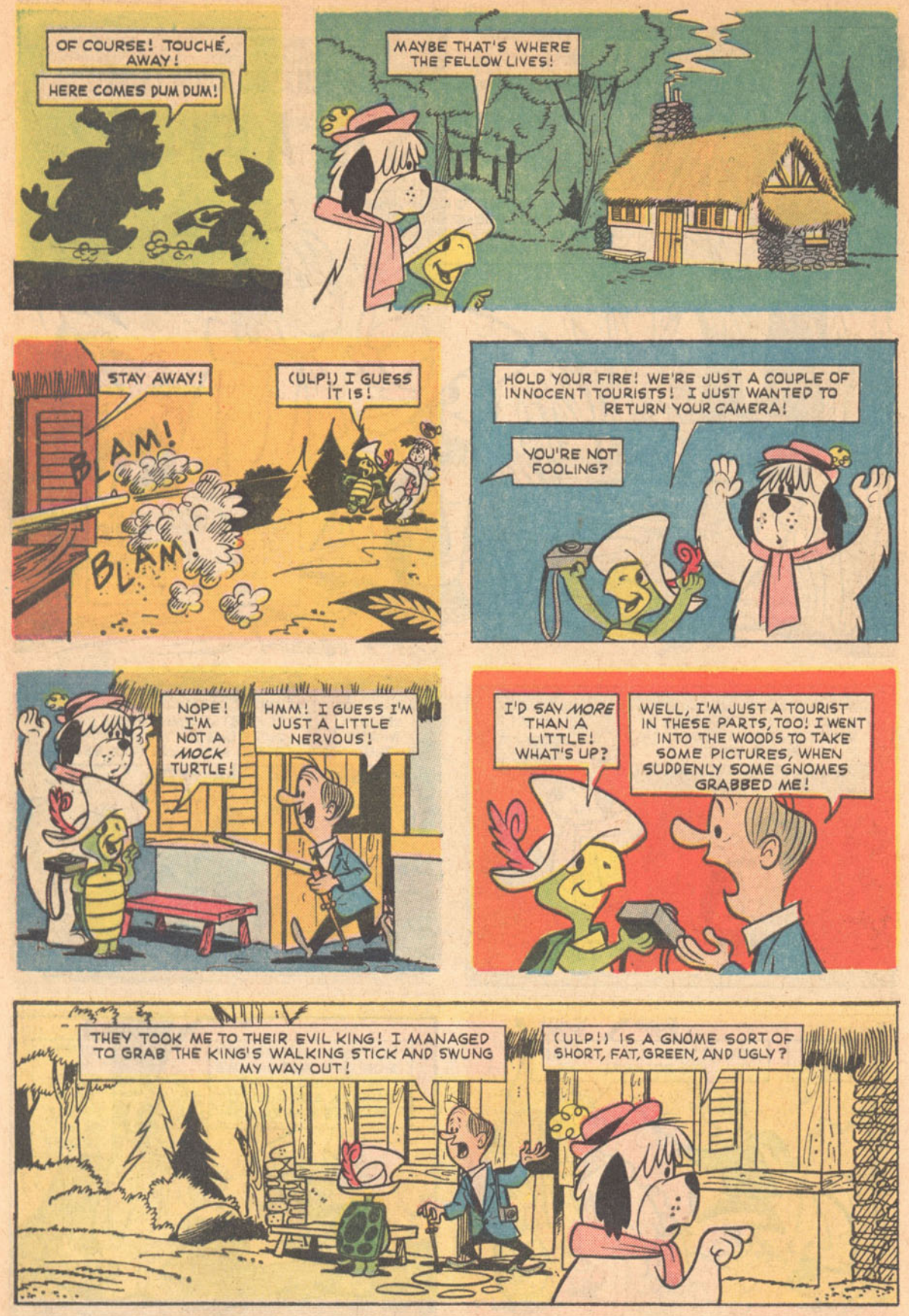
WHAT'S IN A GNOME?

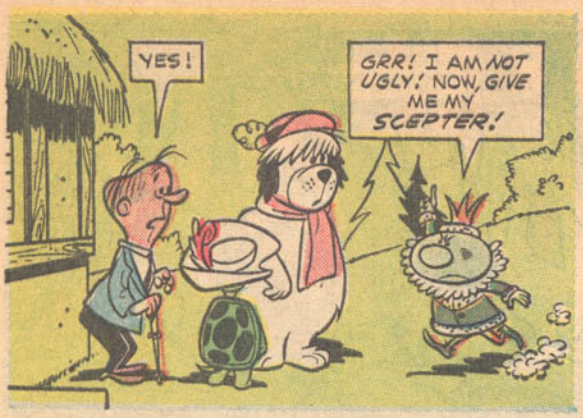


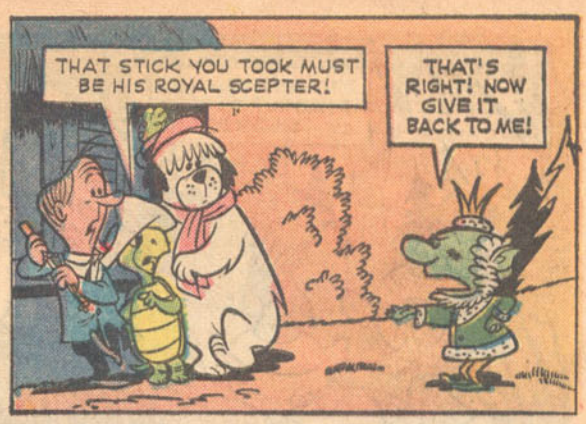




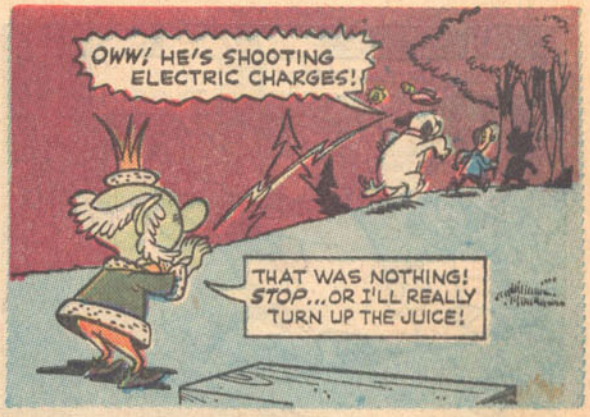


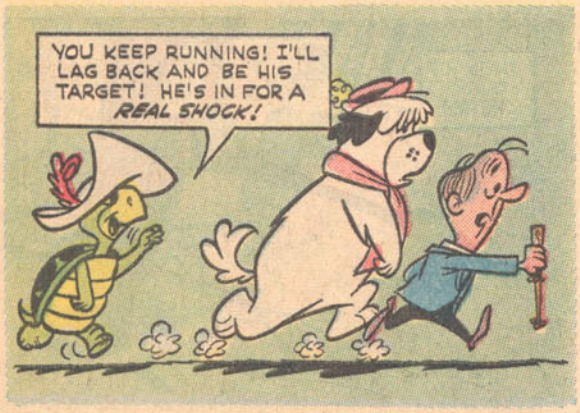

OF COURSE! TOUCHÉ, AWAY!
HERE COMES DUM DUM!
MAYBE THAT'S WHERE THE FELLOW LIVES!
STAY AWAY!
(ULP!) I GUESS IT IS!
BLAM!
BLAM!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! WE'RE JUST A COUPLE OF INNOCENT TOURISTS! I JUST WANTED TO RETURN YOUR CAMERA!
YOU'RE NOT FOOLING?
NOPE! I'M NOT A MOCK TURTLE!
HMM! I GUESS I'M JUST A LITTLE NERVOUS!
I'D SAY MORE THAN A LITTLE! WHAT'S UP?
WELL, I'M JUST A TOURIST IN THESE PARTS, TOO! I WENT INTO THE WOODS TO TAKE SOME PICTURES, WHEN SUDDENLY SOME GNOMES GRABBED ME!
THEY TOOK ME TO THEIR EVIL KING! I MANAGED TO GRAB THE KING'S WALKING STICK AND SWUNG MY WAY OUT!
(ULP!) IS A GNOME SORT OF SHORT, FAT, GREEN, AND UGLY?

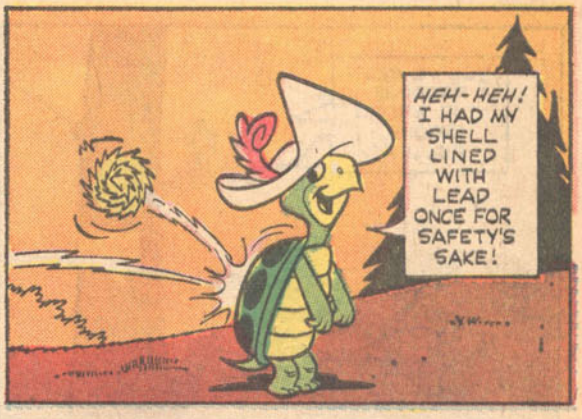

YES!
GRR! I AM NOT UGLY! NOW, GIVE ME MY SCEPTER!

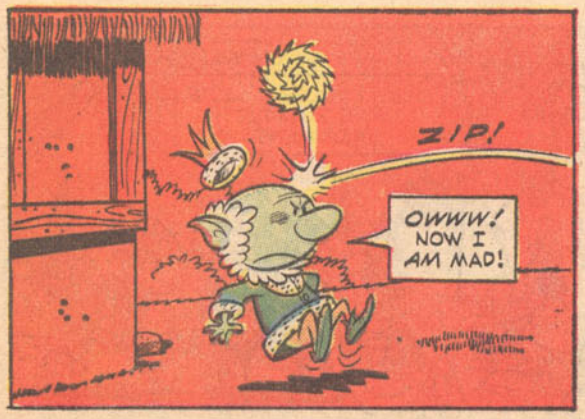

THAT STICK YOU TOOK MUST BE HIS ROYAL SCEPTER!
THAT'S RIGHT! NOW GIVE IT BACK TO ME!

I DON'T THINK YOU DESERVE TO BE A KING! LET'S RUN FOR IT!
YOU WON'T GET FAR!

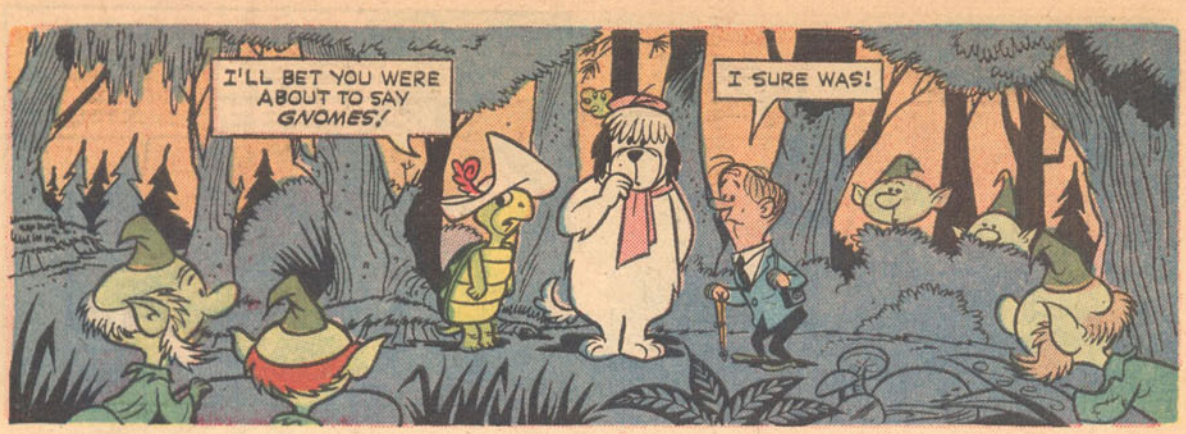

OWW! HE'S SHOOTING ELECTRIC CHARGES!
THAT WAS NOTHING! STOP...OR I'LL REALLY TURN UP THE JUICE!


YOU KEEP RUNNING! I'LL LAG BACK AND BE HIS TARGET! HE'S IN FOR A REAL SHOCK!

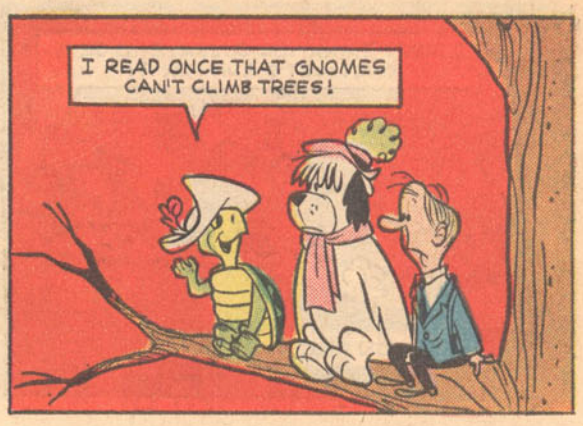

HEH-HEH! I HAD MY SHELL LINED WITH LEAD ONCE FOR SAFETY'S SAKE!

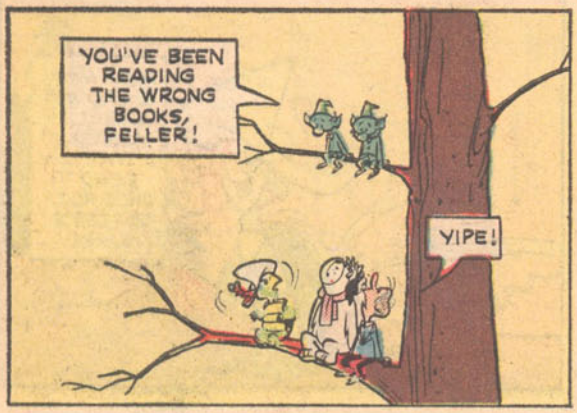

ZIP!
OWWW! NOW I AM MAD!

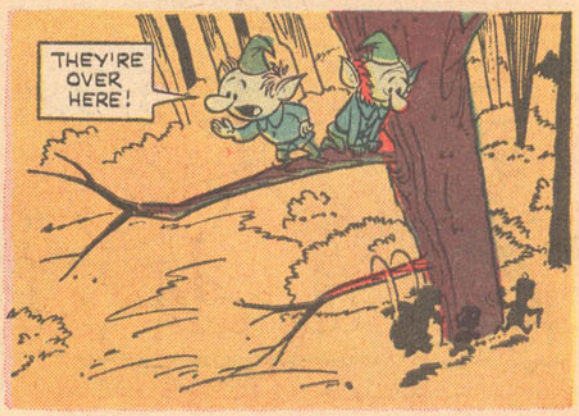
I GAVE THE KING A SETBACK! NOW, WE BETTER HIDE!
WHERE? THE WOODS ARE FULL OF...

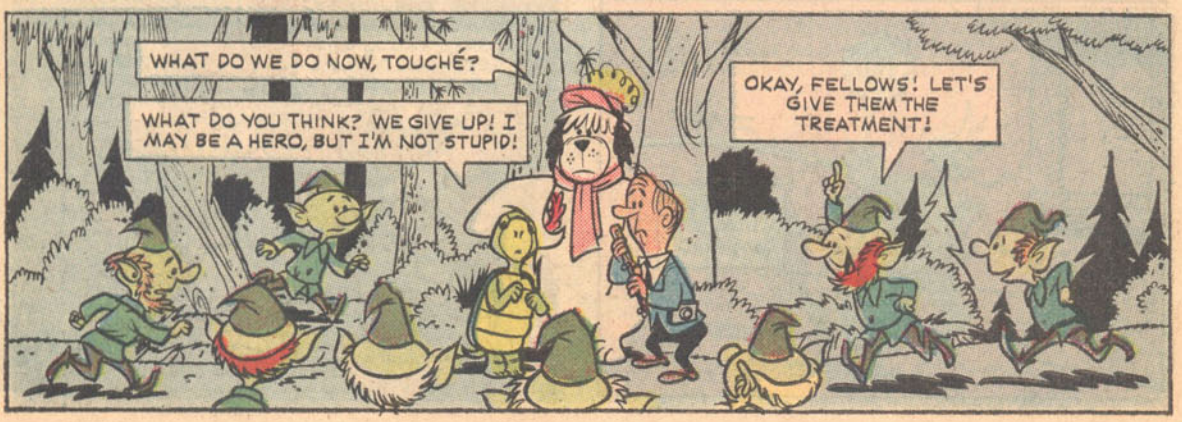

I'LL BET YOU WERE ABOUT TO SAY GNOMES!
I SURE WAS!

QUICK! UP THAT TREE!
WHY, TOUCHÉ?


I READ ONCE THAT GNOMES CAN'T CLIMB TREES!


YOU'VE BEEN READING THE WRONG BOOKS, FELLER!
YIPE!

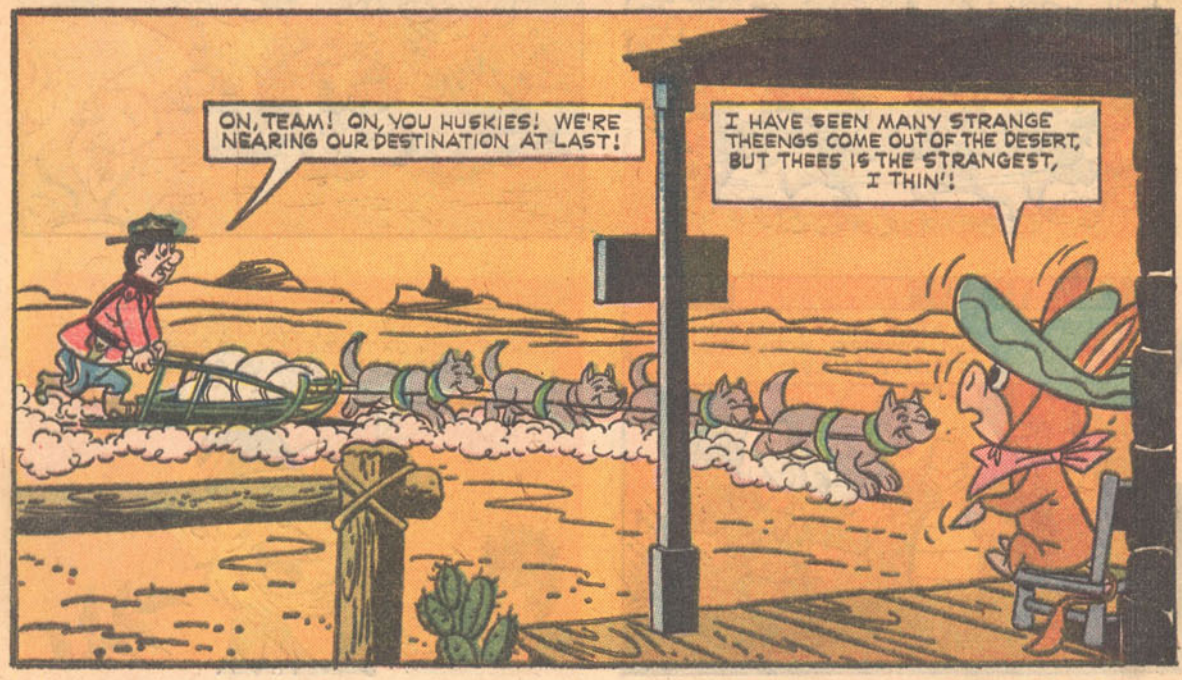

THEY'RE OVER HERE!

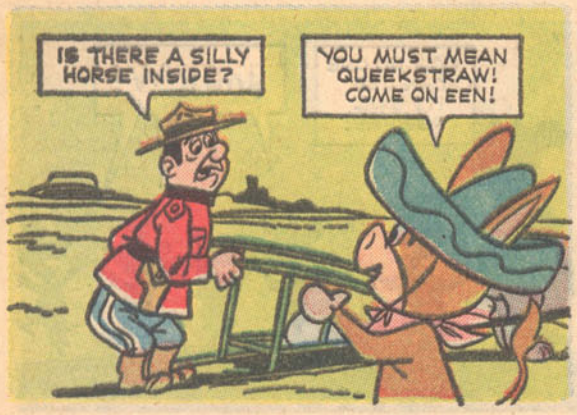

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, TOUCHÉ?
WHAT DO YOU THINK? WE GIVE UP! I MAY BE A HERO, BUT I'M NOT STUPID!
OKAY, FELLOWS! LET'S GIVE THEM THE TREATMENT!

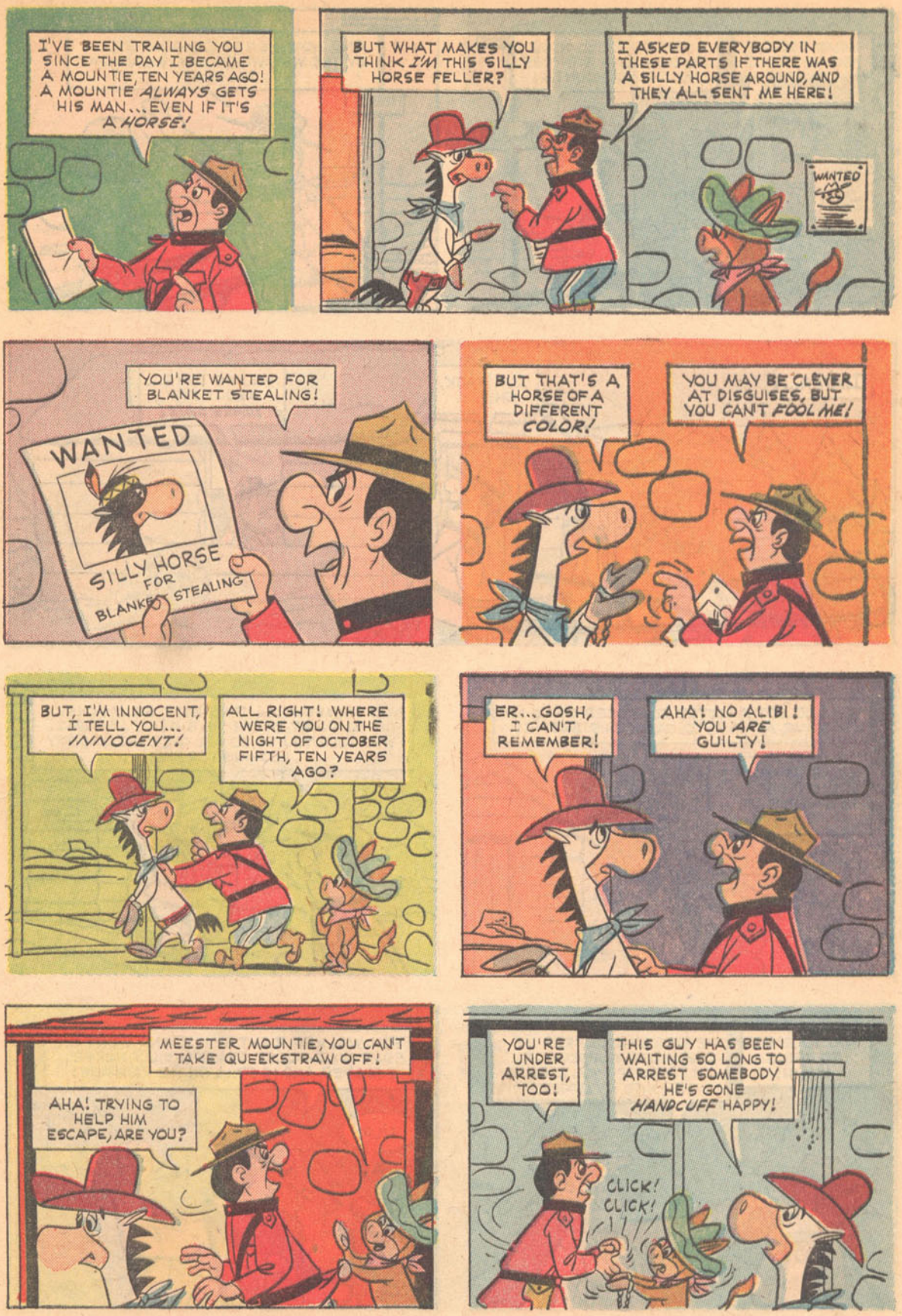
♪FOR THEY ARE JOLLY GOOD FELLOWS! FOR THEY ARE JOLLY GOOD FELLOWS!♫
I DON'T GET IT!
WE WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR HELPING US FINALLY SEIZE OUR EVIL KING!
BUT HOW DID WE HELP?
BY KEEPING THAT STICK AWAY FROM HIM! IT HAS MANY EVIL POWERS...WORSE THAN ELECTRICITY BALLS!
WE'RE NOT EVIL, BUT OUR KING WAS! BY THE POWER OF THAT STICK, HE RULED US IN TERROR AND MADE US DO HIS EVIL WILL!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE SOME OF THE EVIL THINGS IT CAN DO?
NO! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE STICK!
CRACK!
NOW NO ONE CAN USE ITS EVIL POWERS!
HOORAY!
TOUCHÉ, NEXT TIME WE GO ON A VACATION...LET'S NOT COME TO IRELAND! THINGS ARE TOO HECTIC!
RIGHT! AND JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE...WE WON'T GO TO NOME ALASKA, EITHER!
THE END
Q. D. McG. FUN-TYPE R. 13-6211 (49)

Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF A MOUNTIE



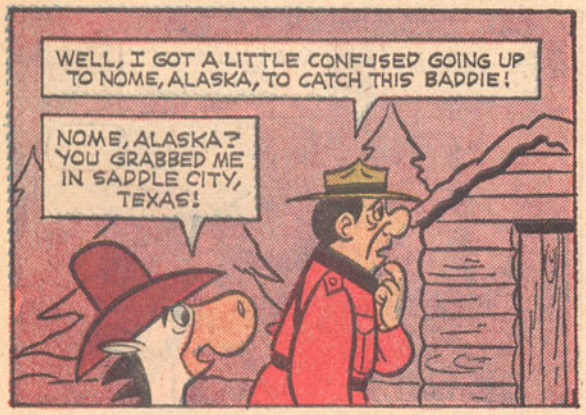



I'VE BEEN TRAILING YOU SINCE THE DAY I BECAME A MOUNTIE, TEN YEARS AGO! A MOUNTIE *ALWAYS* GETS HIS MAN... EVEN IF IT'S A *HORSE!*
BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK *I'M* THIS SILLY HORSE FELLER?
I ASKED EVERYBODY IN THESE PARTS IF THERE WAS A SILLY HORSE AROUND, AND THEY ALL SENT ME HERE!
WANTED
YOU'RE WANTED FOR BLANKET STEALING!
WANTED
SILLY HORSE
FOR
BLANKET STEALING
BUT THAT'S A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT *COLOR!*
YOU MAY BE CLEVER AT DISGUISES, BUT YOU CAN'T *FOOL ME!*
BUT, I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU... *INNOCENT!*
ALL RIGHT! WHERE WERE YOU ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER FIFTH, TEN YEARS AGO?
ER... GOSH, I CAN'T REMEMBER!
AHA! NO ALIBI! YOU *ARE* GUILTY!
MEESTER MOUNTIE, YOU CAN'T TAKE QUEEKSTRAW OFF!
AHA! TRYING TO HELP HIM ESCAPE, ARE YOU?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, TOO!
THIS GUY HAS BEEN WAITING SO LONG TO ARREST SOMEBODY HE'S GONE *HANDCUFF* HAPPY!
CLICK! CLICK!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH THIS MUDDLED MOUNTIE!
SHERIFF

AND NOW... ON TO CANADA! ER... BY THE WAY, WHICH WAY IS CANADA? I'M LOST!
SHERIFF

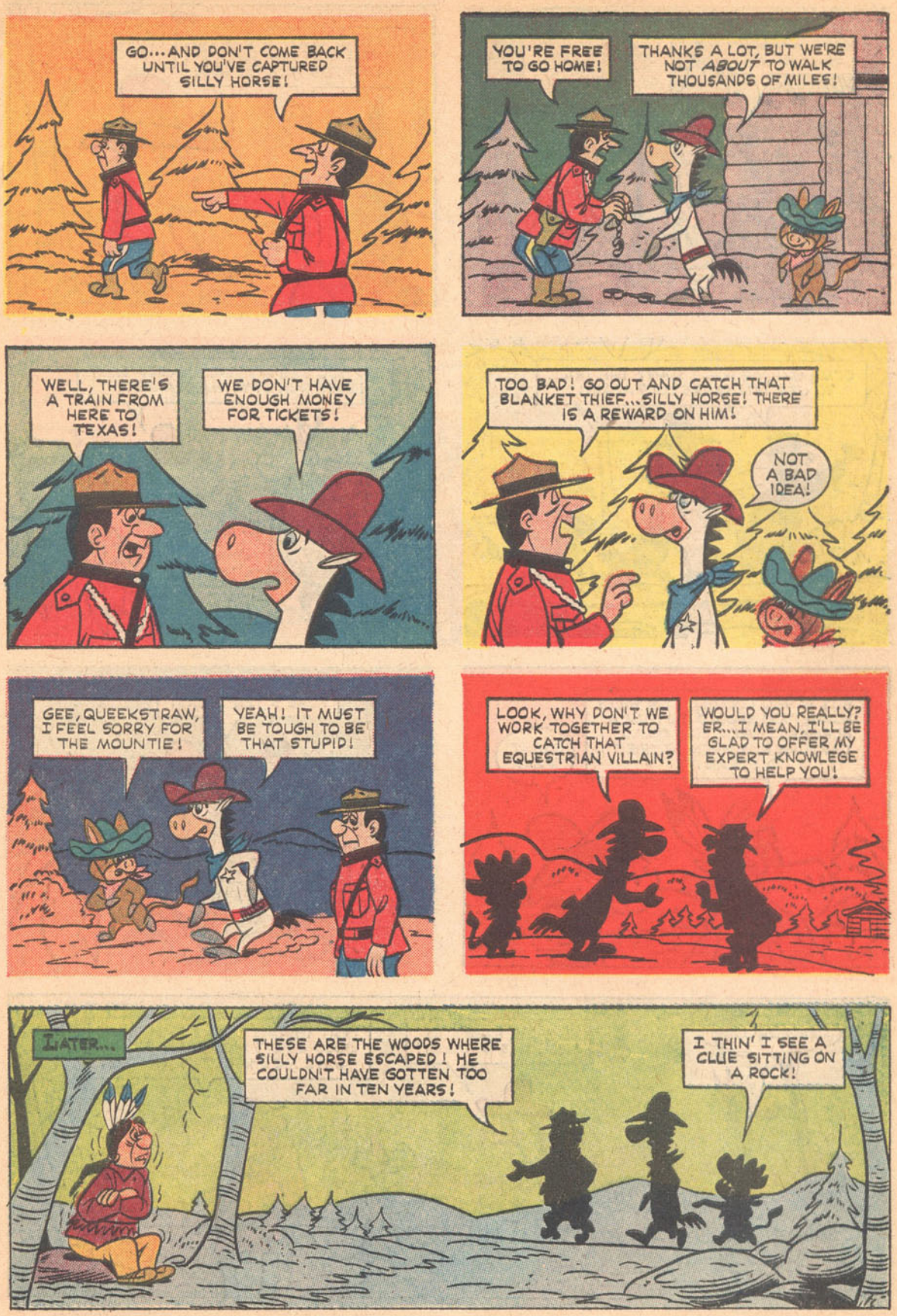
LATER...
I'M BACK, CHIEF!
YOU'RE LATE... ABOUT TEN YEARS LATE!


WELL, I GOT A LITTLE CONFUSED GOING UP TO NOME, ALASKA, TO CATCH THIS BADDIE!
NOME, ALASKA? YOU GRABBED ME IN SADDLE CITY, TEXAS!

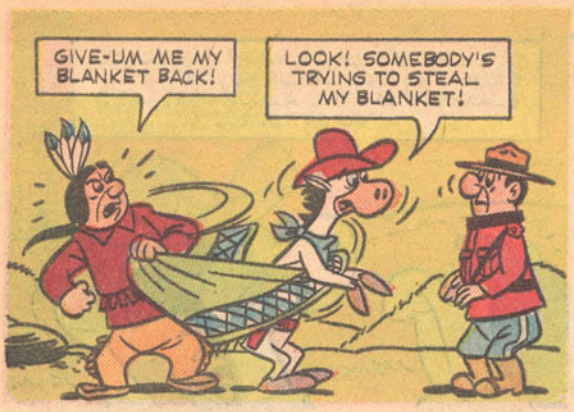
YOU NUMBSKULL! THIS ISN'T SILLY HORSE, THE BLANKET THIEF! HE'S STILL AT LARGE! WHO TOLD YOU TO GO ALL OVER THE COUNTRY LOOKING FOR HIM!

YOU TOLD ME TO BRING HIM IN!
HE WAS HANDCUFFED IN THE WAITING ROOM! I JUST WANTED YOU TO BRING HIM INTO MY OFFICE!

YOU WALKED RIGHT BY HIM AND WENT ON SOME WILD-GOOSE CHASE! SILLY HORSE ESCAPED, AND IS STILL ON THE RAMPAGE!
ULP!


GO...AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE CAPTURED SILLY HORSE!
YOU'RE FREE TO GO HOME!
THANKS A LOT, BUT WE'RE NOT ABOUT TO WALK THOUSANDS OF MILES!
WELL, THERE'S A TRAIN FROM HERE TO TEXAS!
WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR TICKETS!
TOO BAD! GO OUT AND CATCH THAT BLANKET THIEF...SILLY HORSE! THERE IS A REWARD ON HIM!
NOT A BAD IDEA!
GEE, QUEEKSTRAW, I FEEL SORRY FOR THE MOUNTIE!
YEAH! IT MUST BE TOUGH TO BE THAT STUPID!
LOOK, WHY DON'T WE WORK TOGETHER TO CATCH THAT EQUESTRIAN VILLAIN?
WOULD YOU REALLY? ER...I MEAN, I'LL BE GLAD TO OFFER MY EXPERT KNOWLEGE TO HELP YOU!
LATER...
THESE ARE THE WOODS WHERE SILLY HORSE ESCAPED! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN TOO FAR IN TEN YEARS!
I THIN' I SEE A CLUE SITTING ON A ROCK!

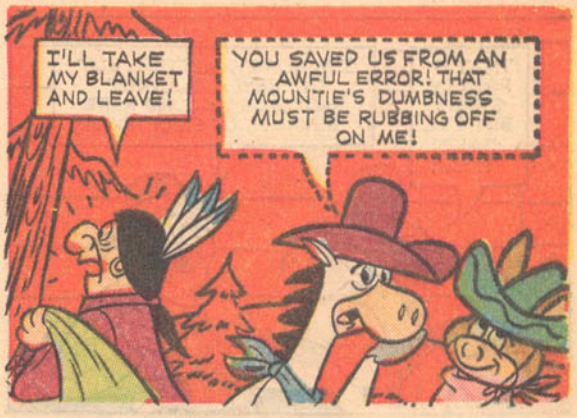
HAVE YOU SEEN SILLY HORSE?
UGH! FOR ONE MINUTE...THEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!
THAT NO-GOOD STEAL-UM MY BLANKET AND BOP ME ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AGO!
HE MUST STILL BE CLOSE!
COME ON! WE DON'T WANT THE TRAIL TO GET TEN YEARS COLD AGAIN!
DID YOU SEE A VILLAIN NAMED SILLY HORSE RUN BY WITH A BLANKET?
UGH! NO!
BUT IF YOU LOOKING FOR SILLY HORSE, YOU SHOULD BUY-UM A BLANKET! THEN YOU COULD CAPTURE HIM WHEN HE TRIES TO STEAL IT!
GREAT IDEA!
HERE'S TEN BUCKS!
IT'S A DEAL!
HAW-HAW-HAW!
HE SURE HAPPY TO SELL THIS BLANKET!
THAT INDIAN LOOKS FAMILIAR! GOOD GRIEF! HE'S THE ONE WHO GAVE ME DIRECTIONS TO NOME!


GIVE-UM ME MY BLANKET BACK!
LOOK! SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO STEAL MY BLANKET!

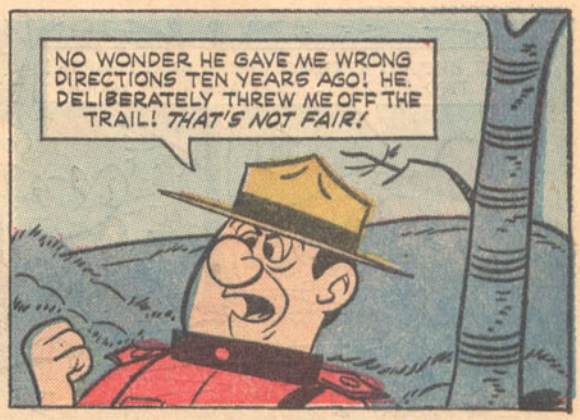
OUR PLAN WORKED! AS SOON AS WE GOT A BLANKET, SILLY HORSE HERE TRIED TO STEAL IT!
I'D RECOGNIZE YOU ANY-WHERE!

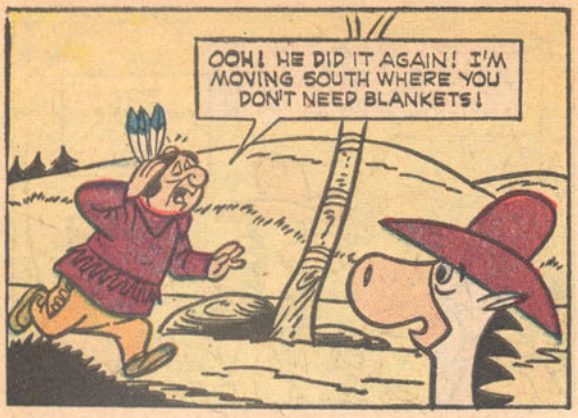
PRETTY CLEVER! YOU BUMPED YOURSELF ON THE HEAD AND SAID YOUR BLANKET WAS STOLEN TO THROW US OFF!
UGH! YOU GUYS OUT OF YOUR COTTON-PICKING MINDS!
QUEEKSTRAW, THIS CAN'T BE SILLY HORSE!

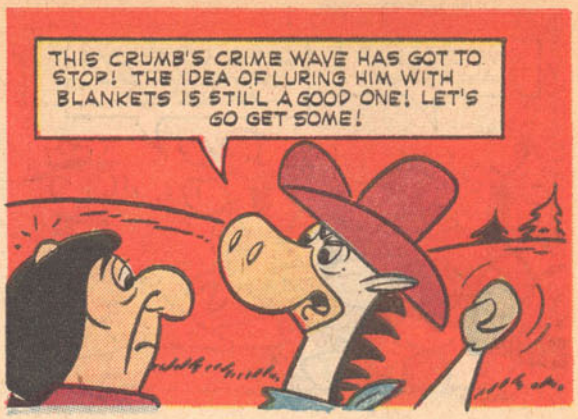
HE'S WEARING MOCCASINS! SILLY HORSE WEARS *HORSESHOES!*
EGAD! HE'S RIGHT!


I'LL TAKE MY BLANKET AND LEAVE!
YOU SAVED US FROM AN AWFUL ERROR! THAT MOUNTIE'S DUMBNESS MUST BE RUBBING OFF ON ME!

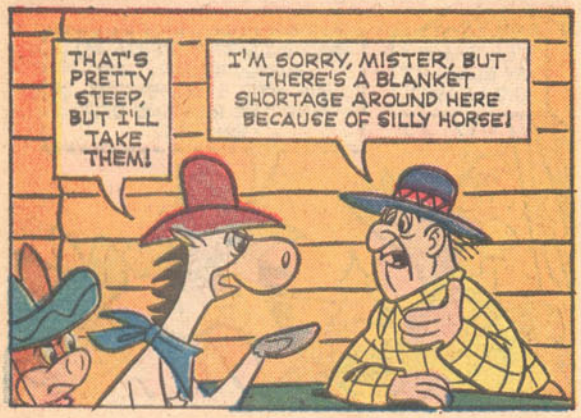
THE GUY WE BOUGHT THAT BLANKET FROM MUST'VE BEEN *SILLY HORSE!*... I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM BECAUSE HE WAS WEARING *TWO* FEATHERS INSTEAD OF *ONE!* WHAT A MASTER OF DISGUISE!


NO WONDER HE GAVE ME WRONG DIRECTIONS TEN YEARS AGO! HE DELIBERATELY THREW ME OFF THE TRAIL! *THAT'S NOT FAIR!*


OOH! HE DID IT AGAIN! I'M MOVING SOUTH WHERE YOU DON'T NEED BLANKETS!

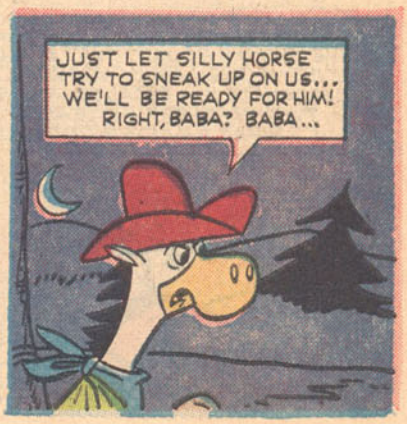

THIS CRUMB'S CRIME WAVE HAS GOT TO STOP! THE IDEA OF LURING HIM WITH BLANKETS IS STILL A GOOD ONE! LET'S GO GET SOME!

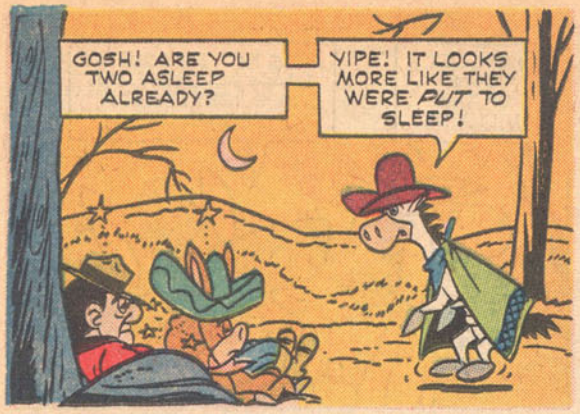
SHORTLY...
SAY, WHAT WILL YOU TAKE IN TRADE FOR THREE OF THESE BLANKETS?
I'LL TRADE THEM FOR FIFTY DOLLARS IN CASH... EACH!
BILL'S TRADING POST
ELECTRIC BLANKETS $100
WITH ELECTRICITY $2,000.

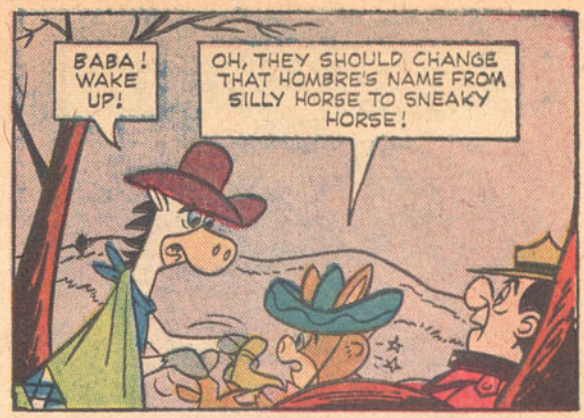

THAT'S PRETTY STEEP, BUT I'LL TAKE THEM!
I'M SORRY, MISTER, BUT THERE'S A BLANKET SHORTAGE AROUND HERE BECAUSE OF SILLY HORSE!

EVENING...
THESE SURE ARE NICE WARM BLANKETS WE HAVE!
I HOPE NOBODY TRIES TO STEAL OUR VALUABLE BLANKETS!

THAT SHOULD ATTRACT THE BLANKETNAPER! YOU TWO SLEEP... I'LL TAKE FIRST WATCH!
OKAY!


JUST LET SILLY HORSE TRY TO SNEAK UP ON US... WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM! RIGHT, BABA? BABA...


GOSH! ARE YOU TWO ASLEEP ALREADY?
YIPE! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE THEY WERE *PUT* TO SLEEP!

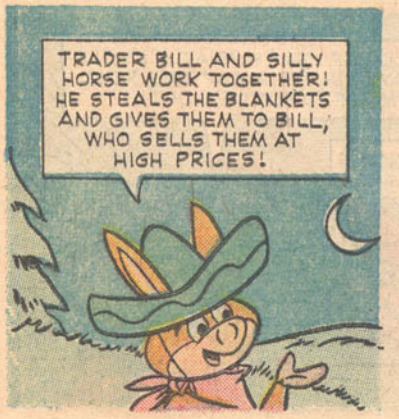

BABA! WAKE UP!
OH, THEY SHOULD CHANGE THAT HOMBRE'S NAME FROM SILLY HORSE TO SNEAKY HORSE!

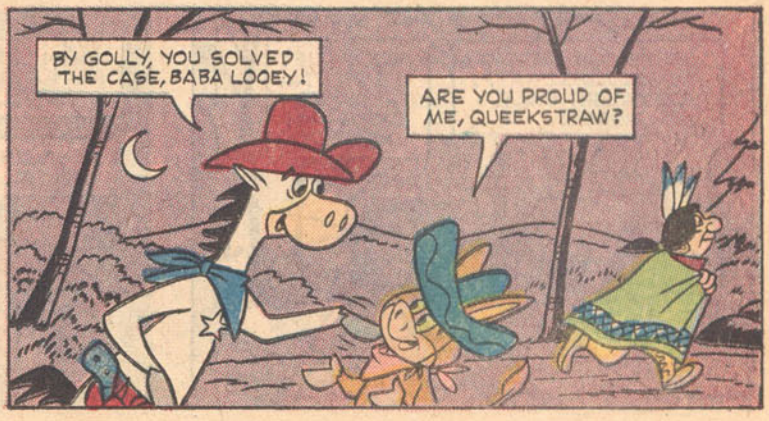
WHAT A COUPLE OF HELPERS! YOU NOTICE I DIDN'T LET ANYBODY SNEAK UP AND BOP ME!

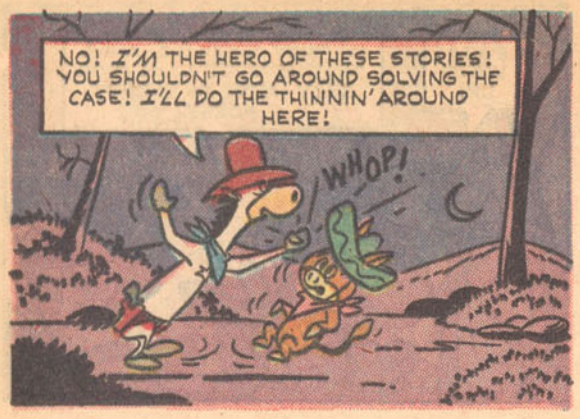
OWW!
YOU'VE GOT MY BLANKET AGAIN!

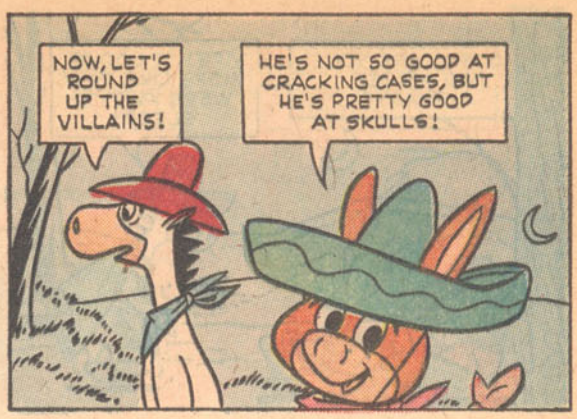
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BOPPED US!
NO! I JUST GOT HERE ON MY WAY SOUTH AND SAW HE HAD MY BLANKET AGAIN!

BY GOLLY, IT *IS* THE SAME BLANKET THAT WAS STOLEN FROM YOU! BUT WE BOUGHT THIS AT BILL'S TRADING POST!
I GET IT!


TRADER BILL AND SILLY HORSE WORK TOGETHER! HE STEALS THE BLANKETS AND GIVES THEM TO BILL, WHO SELLS THEM AT HIGH PRICES!

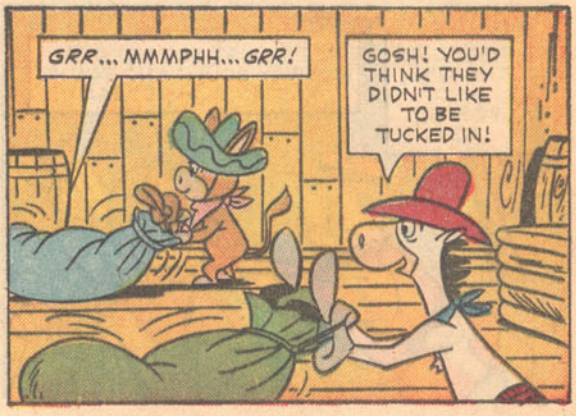

BY GOLLY, YOU SOLVED THE CASE, BABA LOOEY!
ARE YOU PROUD OF ME, QUEEKSTRAW?

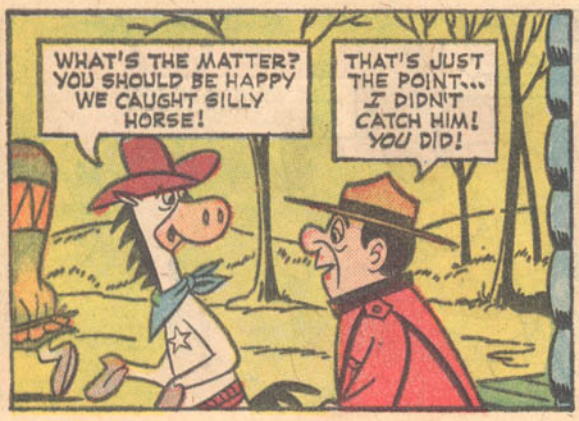

NO! I'M THE HERO OF THESE STORIES! YOU SHOULDN'T GO AROUND SOLVING THE CASE! I'LL DO THE THINNIN' AROUND HERE!
WHOP!


NOW, LET'S ROUND UP THE VILLAINS!
HE'S NOT SO GOOD AT CRACKING CASES, BUT HE'S PRETTY GOOD AT SKULLS!

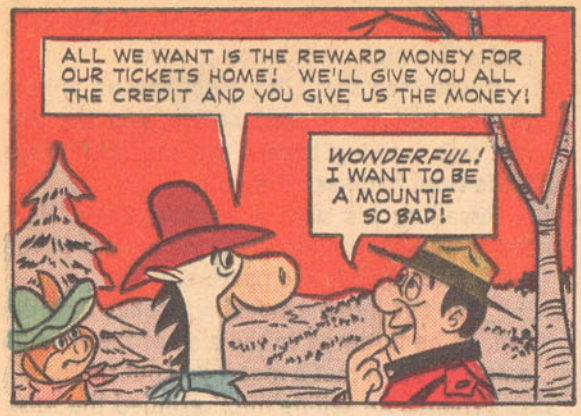
SHORTLY...
HEH-HEH! BUSINESS HAS NEVER BEEN BETTER!
THIS RACKET CAN GO ON FOREVER!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED...
STORE ROOM

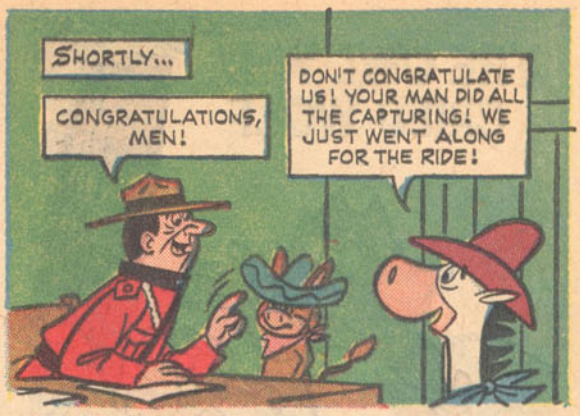
...COVERED WITH BLANKETS!
YIPE!


GRR... MMMPHH... GRR!
GOSH! YOU'D THINK THEY DIDN'T LIKE TO BE TUCKED IN!


WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY WE CAUGHT SILLY HORSE!
THAT'S JUST THE POINT... I DIDN'T CATCH HIM! YOU DID!

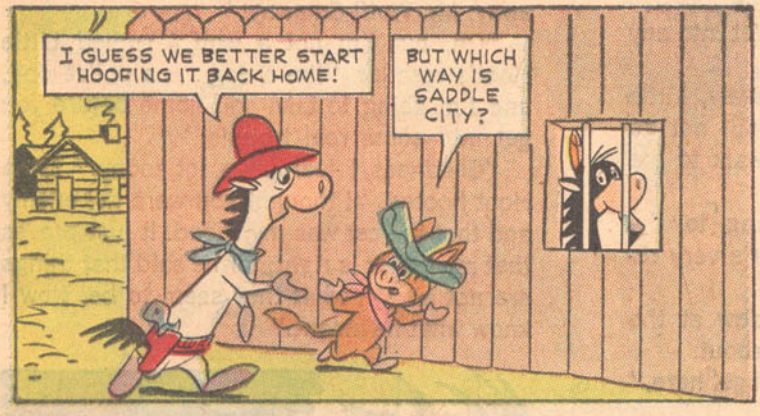
WHEN THE CHIEF HEARS WHAT A SMALL PART I PLAYED IN THEIR CAPTURE, HE'LL STILL WANT TO BOOT ME OUT!
SO, WHO'S GOING TO TELL HIM?


ALL WE WANT IS THE REWARD MONEY FOR OUR TICKETS HOME! WE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE CREDIT AND YOU GIVE US THE MONEY!
WONDERFUL! I WANT TO BE A MOUNTIE SO BAD!

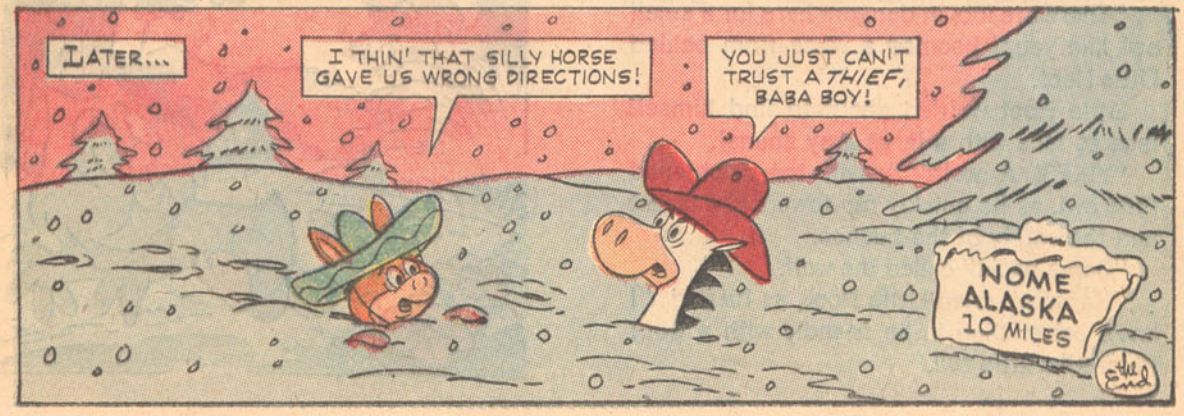

SHORTLY...
CONGRATULATIONS, MEN!
DON'T CONGRATULATE US! YOUR MAN DID ALL THE CAPTURING! WE JUST WENT ALONG FOR THE RIDE!

SPLENDID! SPLENDID!
ER... HOW ABOUT THE REWARD, CHIEF?

NATURALLY, THE MONEY WILL ALL GO TO THE MOUNTIE RELIEF FUND, SINCE MOUNTIES AREN'T ALLOWED TO TAKE REWARDS PERSONALLY!
YIPE! PERSONALLY, I NEED RELIEF!


I GUESS WE BETTER START HOOFING IT BACK HOME!
BUT WHICH WAY IS SADDLE CITY?

I CAN TELL YOU! YOU GO UP NORTH ABOUT TEN MILES' ... BLAH... BLAH... TURN LEFT ... BLAH... BLAH...


LATER...
I THIN' THAT SILLY HORSE GAVE US WRONG DIRECTIONS!
YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST A THIEF, BABA BOY!
NOME ALASKA 10 MILES
THE END

THE OWL WHO CRIED WOLF

"Golly, I bet it would be fun to travel and see strange places," Little Hoot exclaimed to his father, Big Hoot.

"It may seem like it would be fun," the wise owl answered, "but things are not always what they seem to be. A little owl could get into a lot of trouble."

Little Hoot knew that his father was usually right about such things, but this time he felt sure that Big Hoot was wrong.

"I know all of the dangers of the forest," Little Hoot thought. "I would not get into any trouble."

One day when Big Hoot was away, Little Hoot decided to take a trip. "I will not go very far," he thought. "I'll just walk to the edge of the forest."

So, Little Hoot, still too young to fly, walked away, forgetting his father's very recent warning.

Little Hoot stopped in a meadow at the edge of the forest, and he looked about.

"Well, I don't see any terrible danger here," he exclaimed aloud.

"There are lots of dangers here for a small owl like you," boomed a voice from behind Little Hoot.

Little Hoot whirled about to find himself face to face with a large gray animal.

"YIKES! A wolf!" yelled the frightened little owl, as he quickly ran toward the forest and the safety of the bushes.

"Come back!" called the wolf.

"Not me," cried Little Hoot, as he fled. "I know better than to be friendly with a wolf! I'm a wise little owl."

Little Hoot finally lost sight of the wolf, and with a sigh he stopped to rest.

It was then that Little Hoot saw an animal that he had never seen before, and the animal was walking toward the meadow where Little Hoot had seen the wolf.

Recalling his narrow escape, Little Hoot felt it was his duty to warn the animal of the wolf's presence in the pasture.

"Don't go into the meadow," called the little owl, as he fluttered to the side of the strange animal. "I just met a mean wolf out there."

"Thanks for telling me," grinned the furry animal. "I'll keep out of his way."

Without warning, the animal turned and quickly grabbed Little Hoot, before the little owl had a chance to move.

"You're not a very wise owl," snarled the animal. "Don't you know that cats are real enemies of owls? You'll make a tasty dish."

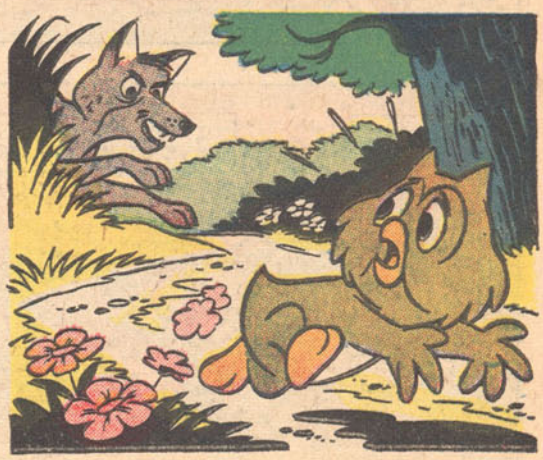
"Oh, no!" moaned Little Hoot. "A cat! Oh, nothing can save me now."

Suddenly, the wolf leaped from behind a bush. He growled so fiercely that the cat dropped Little Hoot and fled in fright.

"Golly," thought Little Hoot, "now the wolf is going to get me." Then he cried out, "Go away, Mr. Wolf! Go away!"

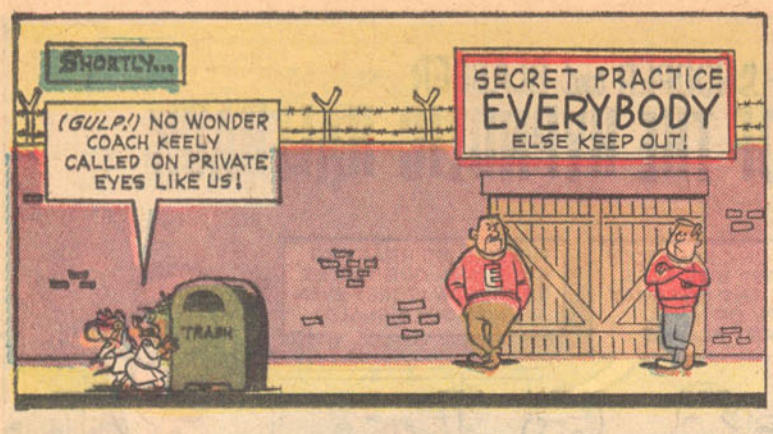
"Oh, but I'm not a wolf," smiled Little Hoot's rescuer. "I'm a dog . . . a police dog, and I'm going to take you home before you get into some real trouble."

"Goodness, I learned a lot today," Little Hoot hooted. "I thought you were my enemy and that the cat was my friend. It just proves that my father is right, for he said that things are not always what they seem to be. Now I know what he meant."



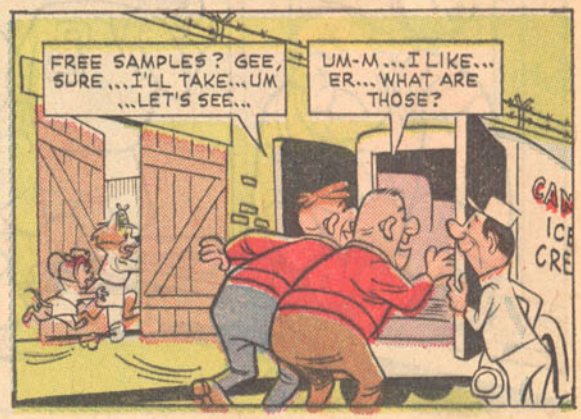
Hanna-Barbera SNOOPER and BLABBER

THE CASE OF THE HYPNOTIC HALFBACK

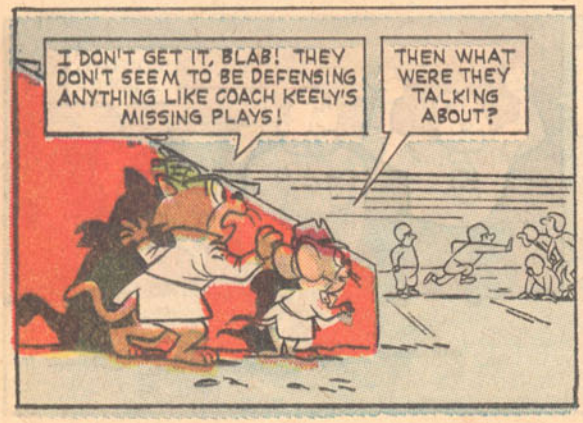

SHORTLY...
(GULP!) NO WONDER COACH KEELY CALLED ON PRIVATE EYES LIKE US!
SECRET PRACTICE EVERYBODY ELSE KEEP OUT!
TRASH

BOY...THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE, ALL RIGHT... BUT IT'S JUST A CHALLENGE TO MASTER SLEUTHS LIKE US, EH, BLAB?
IF YOU SAY SO FEARLESS CHUM!

MR. CANDY MAN, TREAT THOSE TWO MONSTERS TO A QUARTER'S WORTH... PROVIDING THEY HAVE TO STICK THEIR HEADS IN THE TRUCK TO MAKE THEIR PICKS!
NATURALLY! HOW ELSE?
CANDY ICE CREAM


FREE SAMPLES? GEE, SURE...I'LL TAKE...UM ...LET'S SEE...
UM-M...I LIKE... ER...WHAT ARE THOSE?

WE MADE IT!
SHHH! A LITTLE TOO SOON, MAYBE!
IT'S NOT FAIR TO US THIRD STRINGERS... PLAYING AGAINST THIS KIND OF STUFF!
EASTSIDE EELS
IT'LL BE EVEN WORSE FOR THE WEST SIDE WRANGLERS TOMORROW! THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HITTING THEM!

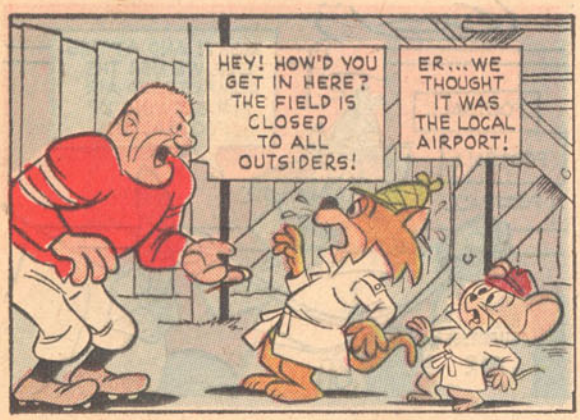

I DON'T GET IT, BLAB! THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE DEFENSING ANYTHING LIKE COACH KEELY'S MISSING PLAYS!
THEN WHAT WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT?

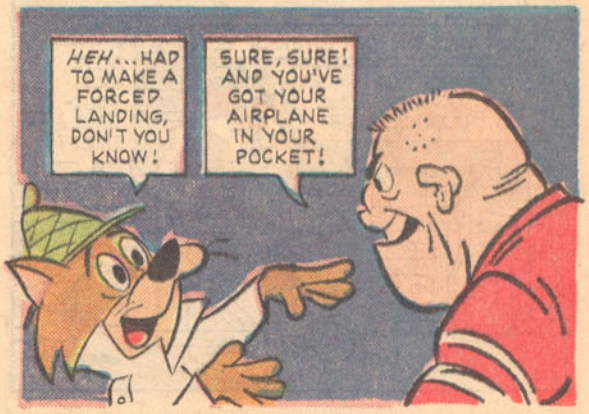
UH-OH! MAYBE THIS IS IT!
YOU THIRD STRINGERS...YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE WRANGLERS! TRY YOUR BEST! DON'T ACT LIKE YOU EVEN KNOW ABOUT HUNKY'S HYPNOTIZING!

HYPNOTIZING!?
IN THE PILE-UPS, YOU HAVE TO DO IT QUICK, HUNKY! THE WRANGLERS WILL JUST NATURALLY STARE BACK AT YOU ...BUT ONLY FOR A FEW SECONDS!
YOU ARE A SNAIL! SNAILS CAN'T RUN!

GREAT, HUNKY! DID YOU GIVE HIM THE SNAIL THOUGHT?
YEH! BUT I'LL MAKE SOME OF THEM ACT LIKE SOWBUGS AND TURTLES, TOO!

YI-I! THAT HYPNOTIC HALF-BACK WILL RUIN COACH KEELY'S WHOLE TEAM TOMORROW!
WE'D BETTER GET OUR REPORT BACK TO HIM BUT FAST!

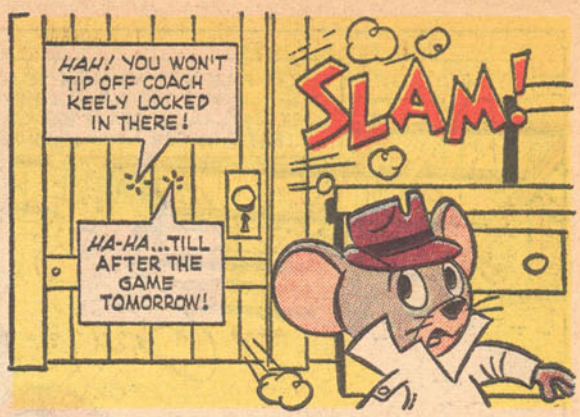

HEY! HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? THE FIELD IS CLOSED TO ALL OUTSIDERS!
ER...WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE LOCAL AIRPORT!


HEH...HAD TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING, DON'T YOU KNOW!
SURE, SURE! AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR AIRPLANE IN YOUR POCKET!

WHO NEEDS PLANES? COME, LET US FLY, BLAB!
STANLEY! STOP THEM!

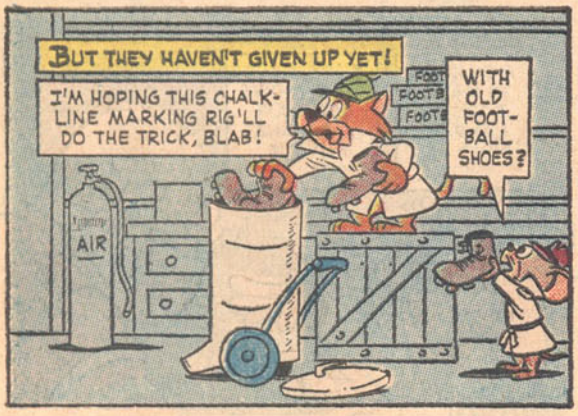
THEY MUST BE SPYING FOR THE WRANGLERS!
THIS WAY'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
BUT...

ARE YOU SURE WE CAN GET OUT THIS WAY, DAUNTLESS CHUM?
ER...WELL, I HAVE JUST ACQUIRED SOME DOUBTS!

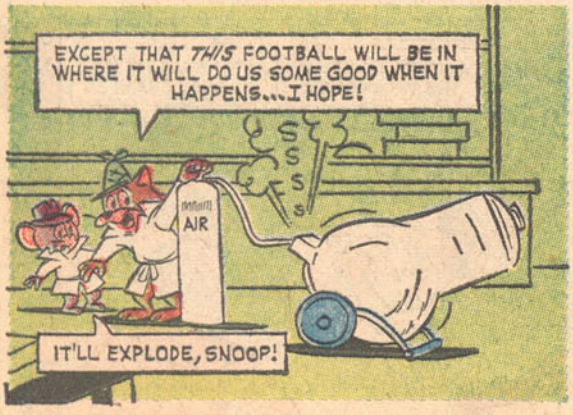

HAH! YOU WON'T TIP OFF COACH KEELY LOCKED IN THERE!
HA-HA...TILL AFTER THE GAME TOMORROW!
SLAM!

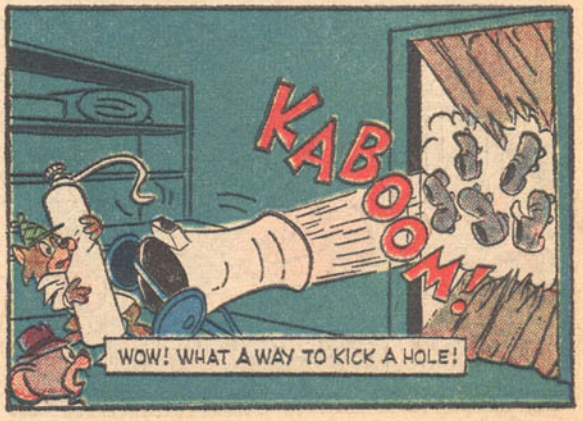
OH, ME! POOR COACH KEELY! HIS TEAM WILL MAKE LIKE TURTLES, AND HE WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HIT THEM!
AND ALL HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT WAS A FEW SWIPED PLAYS!

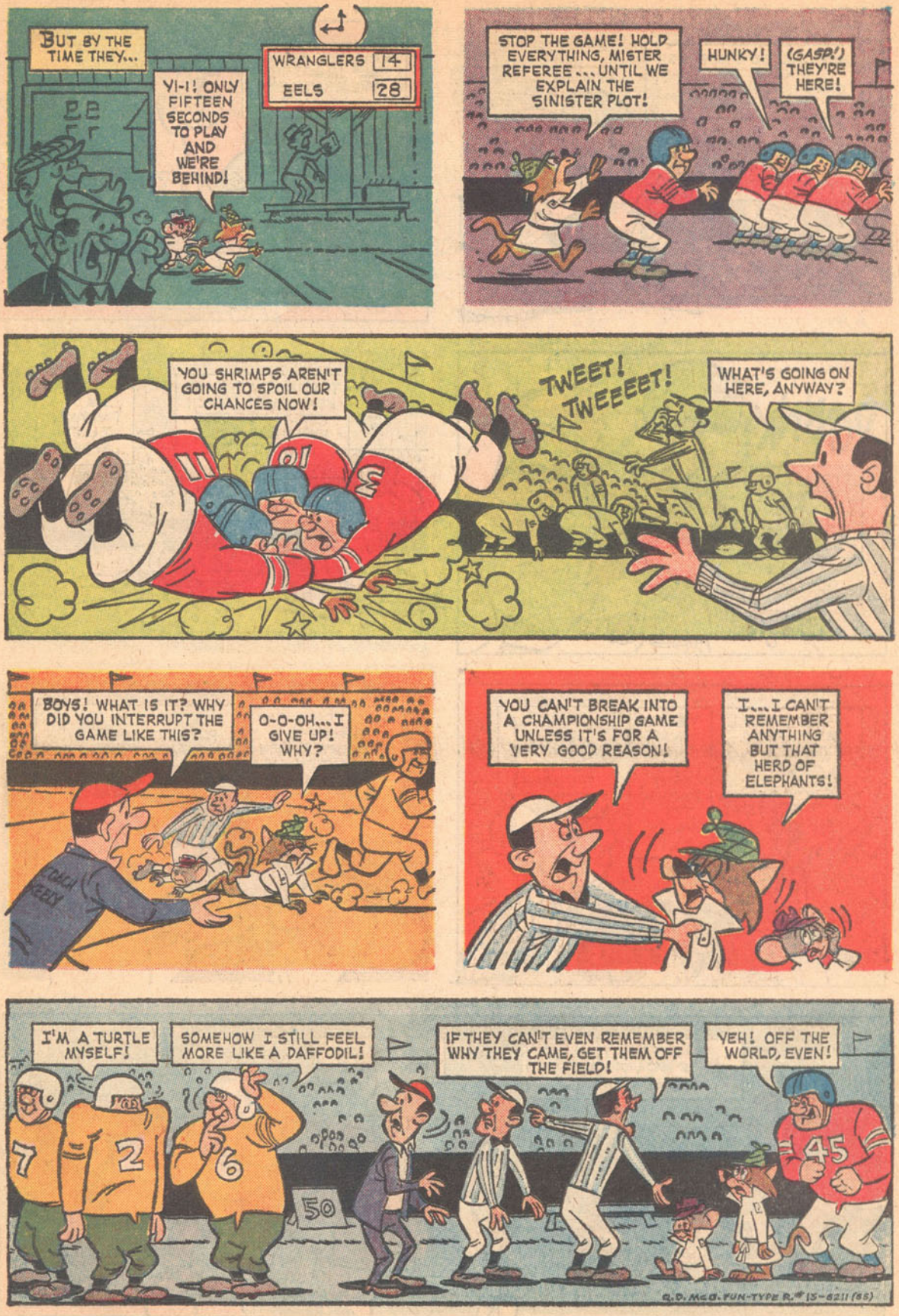
BY GAME TIME, IN FACT!
TO THINK THESE MISSING PLAYS WERE HERE ALL THE TIME! WE DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!
STRANGE THAT SNOOPER AND BLABBER HAVE NOT REPORTED BACK YET!

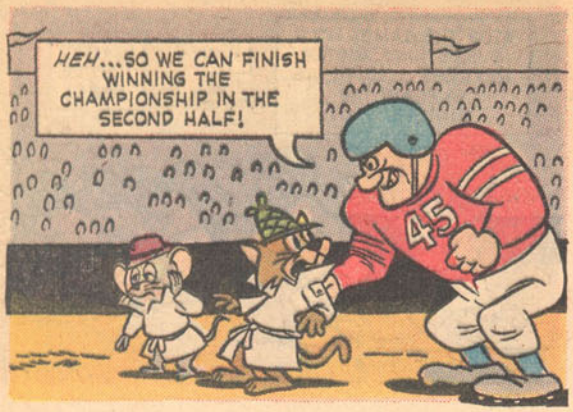

BUT THEY HAVEN'T GIVEN UP YET!
I'M HOPING THIS CHALK-LINE MARKING RIG'LL DO THE TRICK, BLAB!
WITH OLD FOOT-BALL SHOES?
AIR

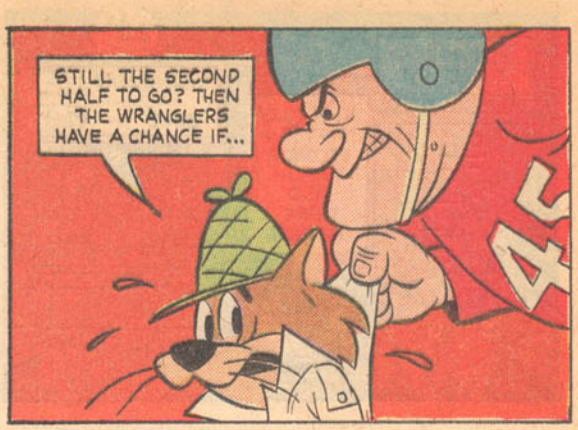
RIGHT! AND AT THIS END, WE USE THE COMPRESSED AIR FOR BLOWING UP FOOTBALLS!
FOOTBALL
FOOTBALL
FOOTBALL
COMPRESSED AIR


EXCEPT THAT THIS FOOTBALL WILL BE IN WHERE IT WILL DO US SOME GOOD WHEN IT HAPPENS....I HOPE!
AIR
IT'LL EXPLODE, SNOOP!

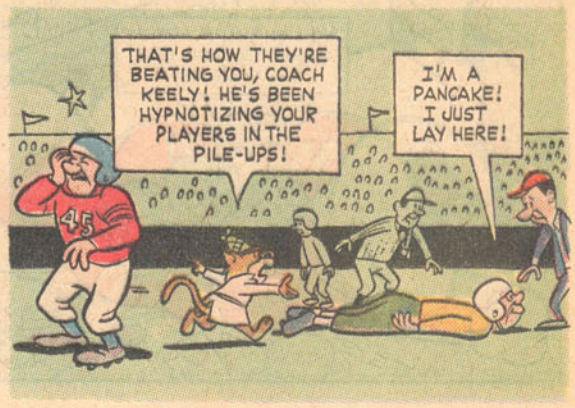

KABOOM!
WOW! WHAT A WAY TO KICK A HOLE!


BUT BY THE TIME THEY...
YI-I! ONLY FIFTEEN SECONDS TO PLAY AND WE'RE BEHIND!
WRANGLERS 14
EELS 28
STOP THE GAME! HOLD EVERYTHING, MISTER REFEREE ... UNTIL WE EXPLAIN THE SINISTER PLOT!
HUNKY!
(GASP!) THEY'RE HERE!
YOU SHRIMPS AREN'T GOING TO SPOIL OUR CHANCES NOW!
TWEET! TWEEEET!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY?
BOYS! WHAT IS IT? WHY DID YOU INTERRUPT THE GAME LIKE THIS?
O-O-OH... I GIVE UP! WHY?
YOU CAN'T BREAK INTO A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME UNLESS IT'S FOR A VERY GOOD REASON!
I... I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING BUT THAT HERD OF ELEPHANTS!
I'M A TURTLE MYSELF!
SOMEHOW I STILL FEEL MORE LIKE A DAFFODIL!
IF THEY CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHY THEY CAME, GET THEM OFF THE FIELD!
YEH! OFF THE WORLD, EVEN!
50
45
O. D. McG. FUN-TYPE R. #15-6211 (65)

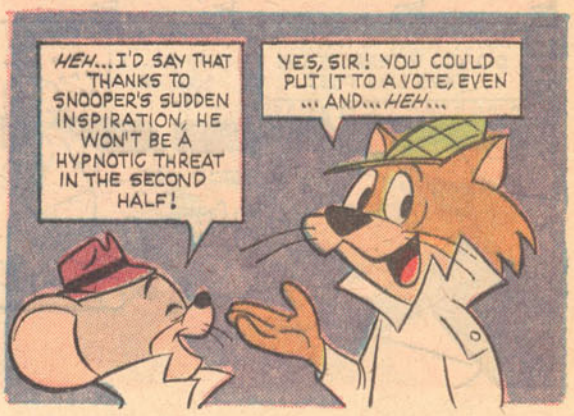

HEH...SO WE CAN FINISH WINNING THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE SECOND HALF!
45


STILL THE SECOND HALF TO GO? THEN THE WRANGLERS HAVE A CHANCE IF...
45

POWNK!
I'VE GOT IT! I REMEMBER ...HE'S THEIR HYPNOTIC HALFBACK!


THAT'S HOW THEY'RE BEATING YOU, COACH KEELY! HE'S BEEN HYPNOTIZING YOUR PLAYERS IN THE PILE-UPS!
I'M A PANCAKE! I JUST LAY HERE!
45

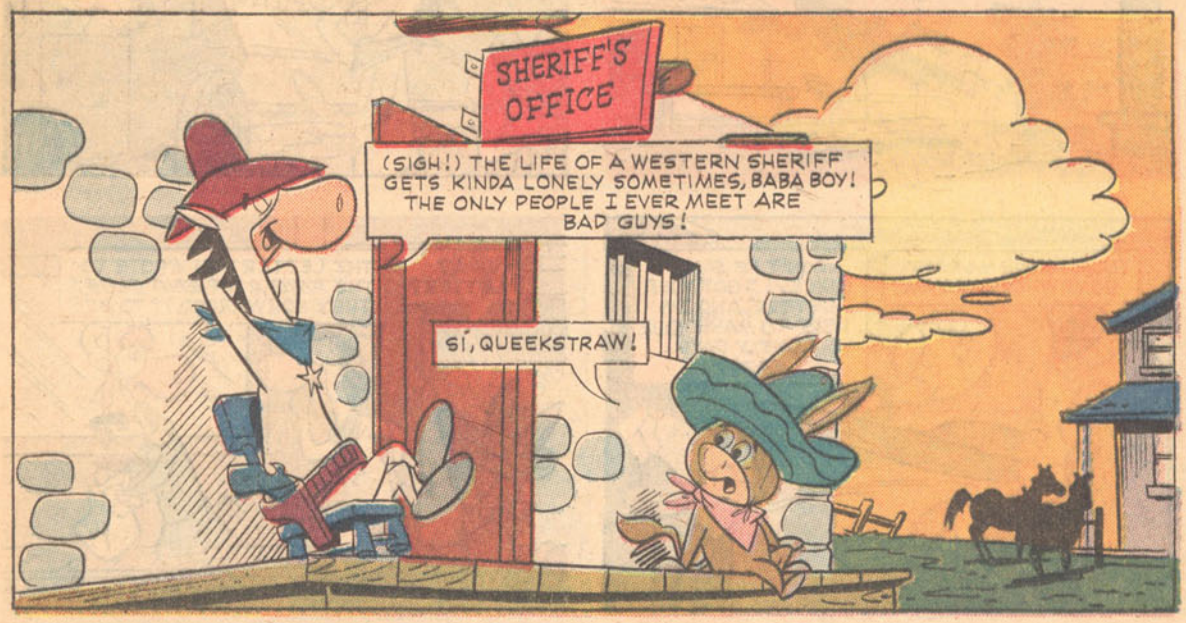
IT'S A FOOTBALL GAME...NOT A TRANCE!
WE CAN SNAP THEM OUT OF IT DURING THE HALF-TIME!
BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO LOOK AT HIM THE REST OF THE GAME!
8

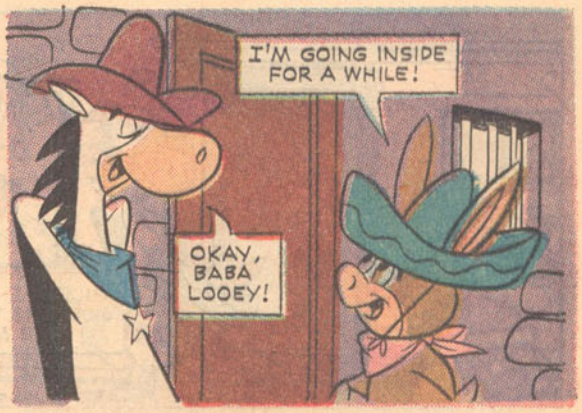

HEH...I'D SAY THAT THANKS TO SNOOPER'S SUDDEN INSPIRATION, HE WON'T BE A HYPNOTIC THREAT IN THE SECOND HALF!
YES, SIR! YOU COULD PUT IT TO A VOTE, EVEN ...AND...HEH...

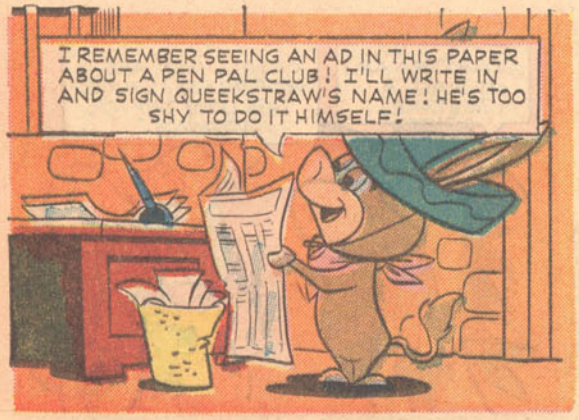
...THIS IS ONE TIME THE EYES WON'T HAVE IT! HEH-HEH!
ANYONE FOR FOOTBALL?
45
THE END

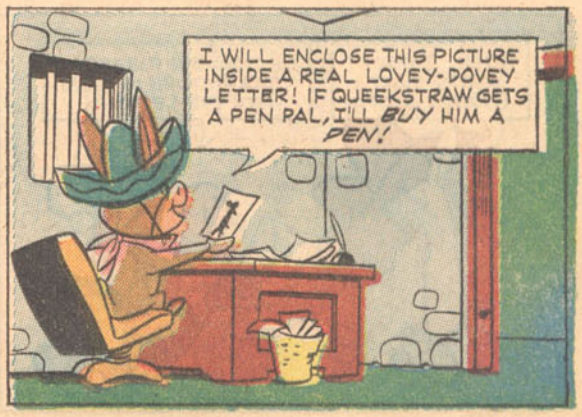
Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

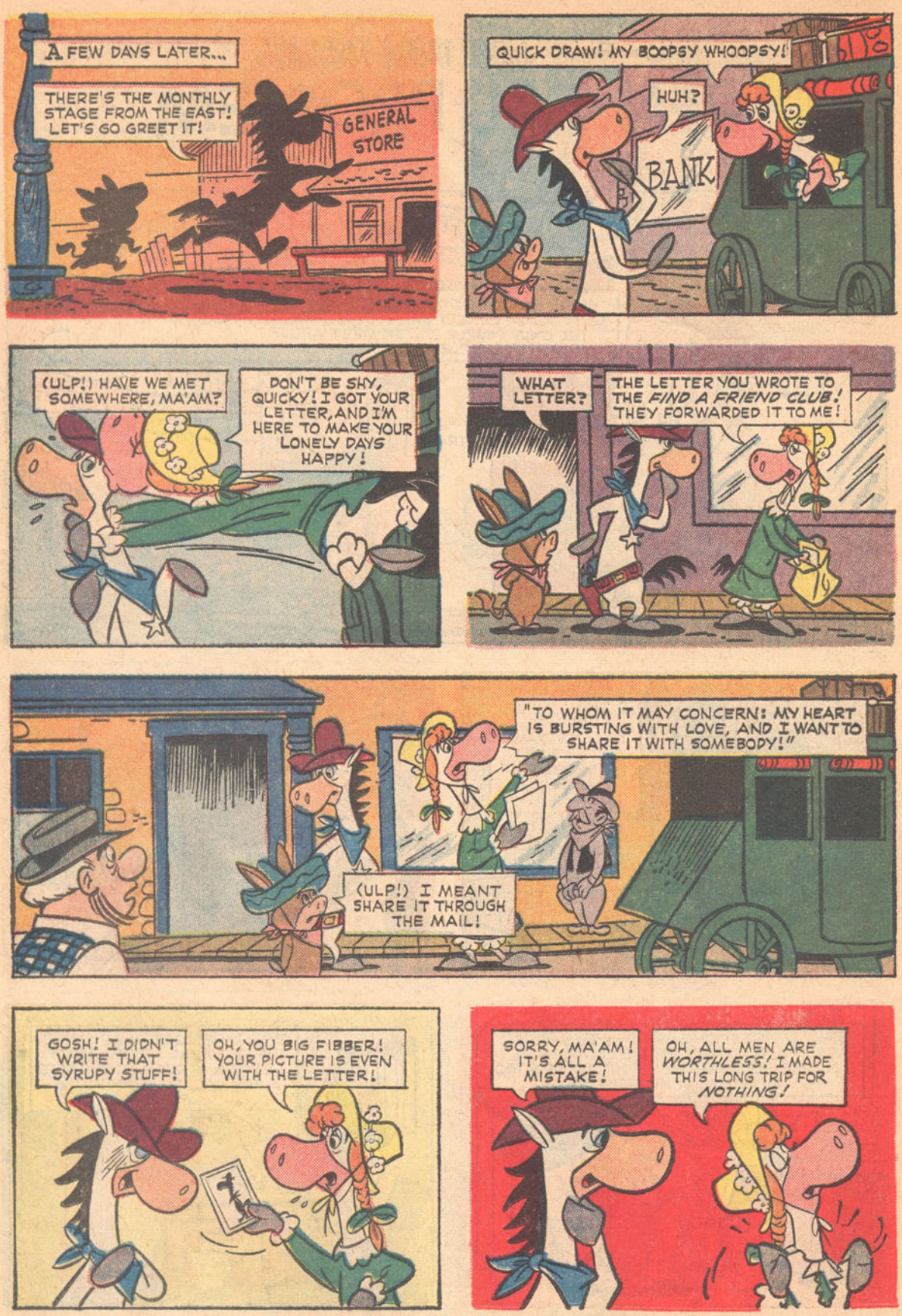
PEN PAL PROBLEM

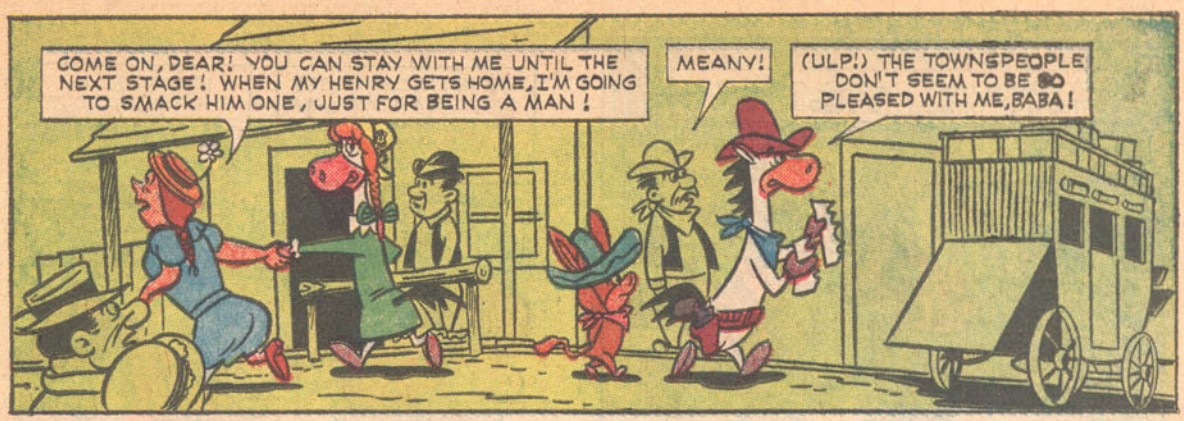


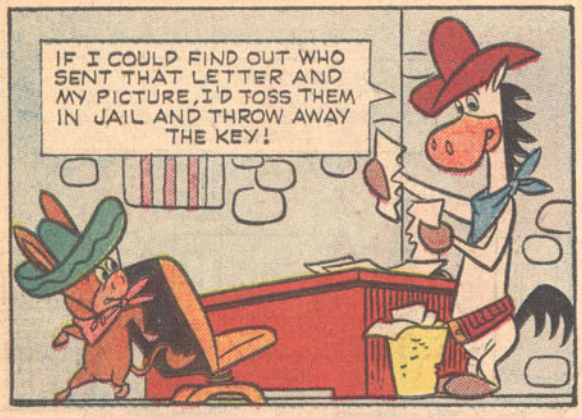




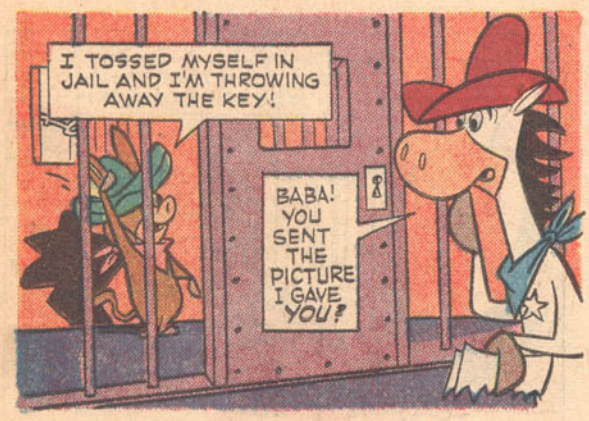


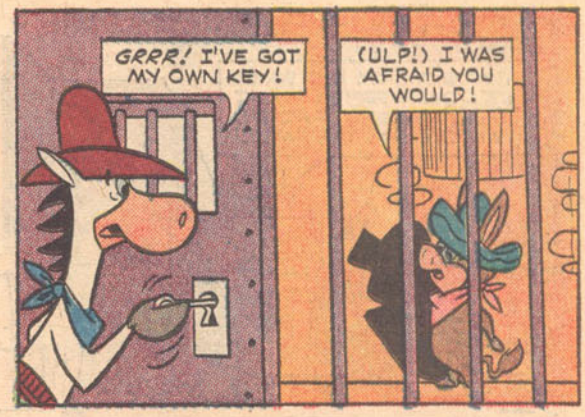

A FEW DAYS LATER...
THERE'S THE MONTHLY STAGE FROM THE EAST! LET'S GO GREET IT!
GENERAL STORE
QUICK DRAW! MY BOOPSY WHOOPSY!
HUH?
BANK
(ULP!) HAVE WE MET SOMEWHERE, MA'AM?
DON'T BE SHY, QUICKY! I GOT YOUR LETTER, AND I'M HERE TO MAKE YOUR LONELY DAYS HAPPY!
WHAT LETTER?
THE LETTER YOU WROTE TO THE FIND A FRIEND CLUB! THEY FORWARDED IT TO ME!
"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: MY HEART IS BURSTING WITH LOVE, AND I WANT TO SHARE IT WITH SOMEBODY!"
(ULP!) I MEANT SHARE IT THROUGH THE MAIL!
GOSH! I DIDN'T WRITE THAT SYRUPY STUFF!
OH, YOU BIG FIBBER! YOUR PICTURE IS EVEN WITH THE LETTER!
SORRY, MA'AM! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!
OH, ALL MEN ARE WORTHLESS! I MADE THIS LONG TRIP FOR NOTHING!

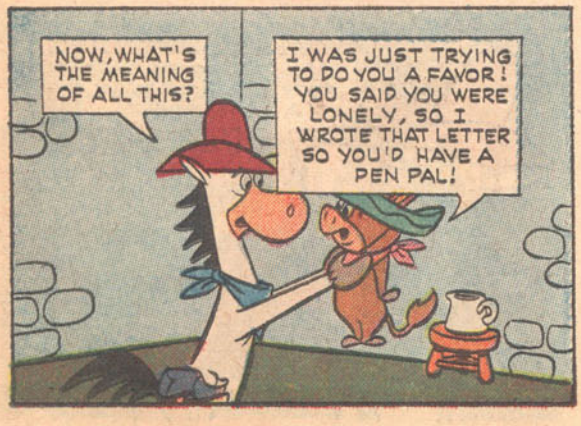

COME ON, DEAR! YOU CAN STAY WITH ME UNTIL THE NEXT STAGE! WHEN MY HENRY GETS HOME, I'M GOING TO SMACK HIM ONE, JUST FOR BEING A MAN!
MEANY!
(ULP!) THE TOWNSPEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO BE SO PLEASED WITH ME, BABA!

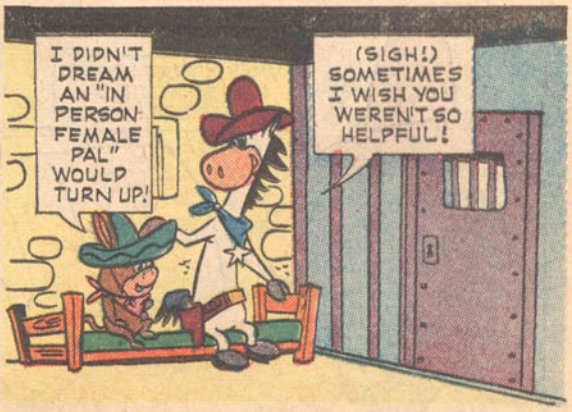

IF I COULD FIND OUT WHO SENT THAT LETTER AND MY PICTURE, I'D TOSS THEM IN JAIL AND THROW AWAY THE KEY!

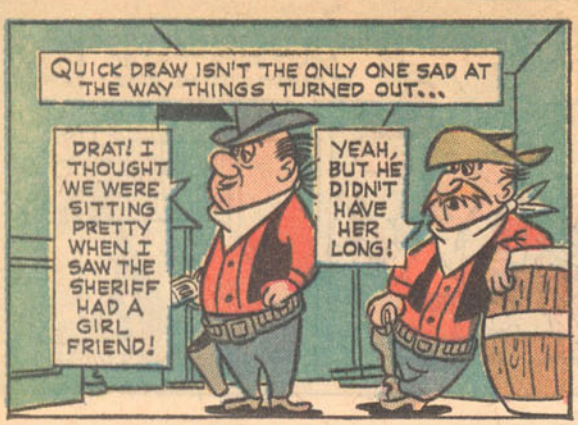
TO THE BEST DEPUTY I EVER HAD... (MAINLY 'CAUSE HE'S THE ONLY ONE I EVER HAD)... SINCERELY, QUICK-DRAW


I TOSSED MYSELF IN JAIL AND I'M THROWING AWAY THE KEY!
BABA! YOU SENT THE PICTURE I GAVE YOU?

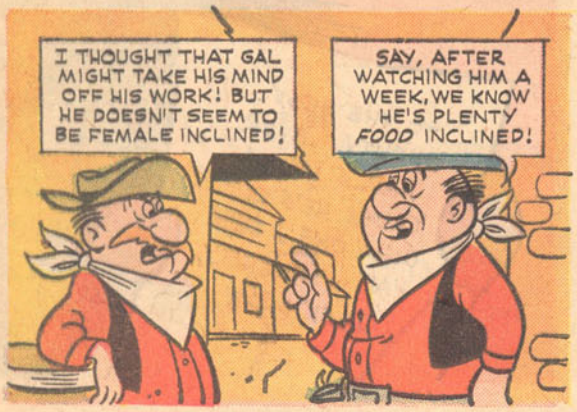

GRRR! I'VE GOT MY OWN KEY!
(ULP!) I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD!

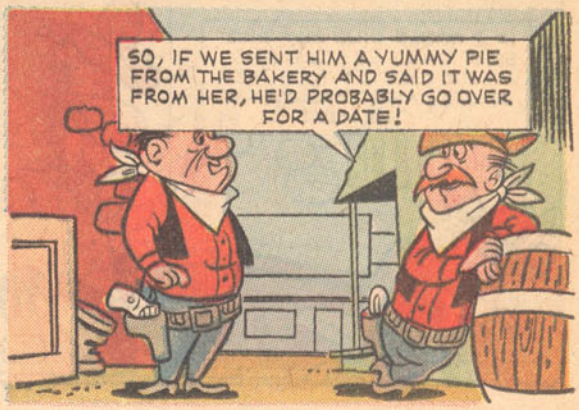

NOW, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?
I WAS JUST TRYING TO DO YOU A FAVOR! YOU SAID YOU WERE LONELY, SO I WROTE THAT LETTER SO YOU'D HAVE A PEN PAL!


I DIDN'T DREAM AN "IN PERSON FEMALE PAL" WOULD TURN UP!
(SIGH!) SOMETIMES I WISH YOU WEREN'T SO HELPFUL!

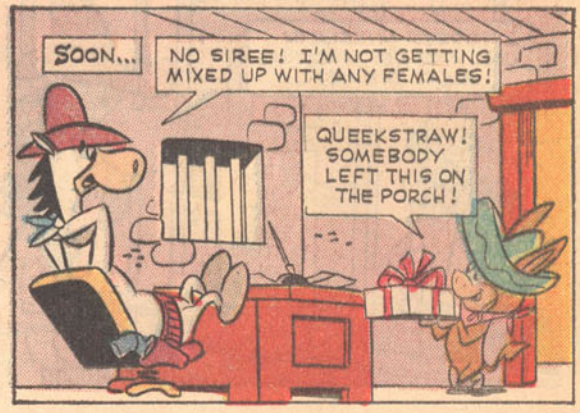

QUICK DRAW ISN'T THE ONLY ONE SAD AT THE WAY THINGS TURNED OUT...
DRAT! I THOUGHT WE WERE SITTING PRETTY WHEN I SAW THE SHERIFF HAD A GIRL FRIEND!
YEAH, BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE HER LONG!

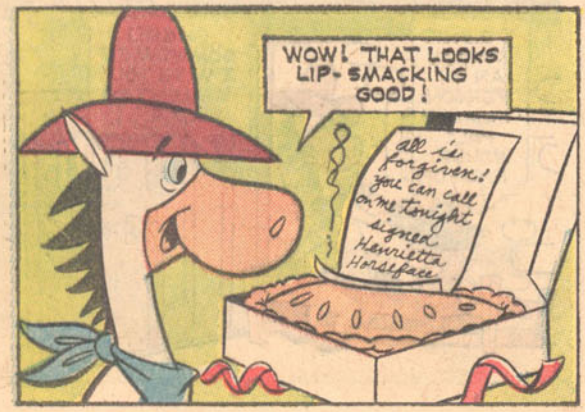
WE BEEN CASING THE BANK FOR A WEEK, BUT THAT LONG-NECKED LAWMAN IS *ALWAYS* ON THE JOB!
IF WE COULD ONLY GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY FOR *ONE NIGHT*, WE COULD PULL IT OFF!

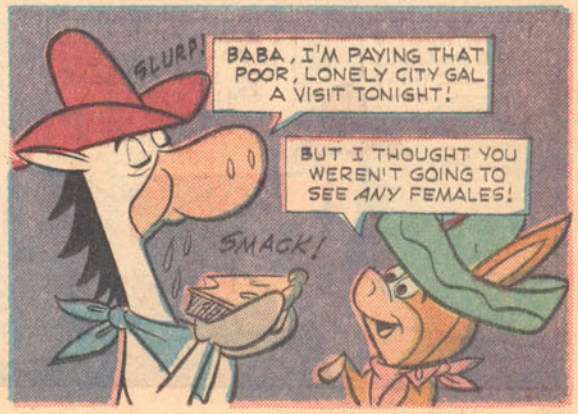

I THOUGHT THAT GAL MIGHT TAKE HIS MIND OFF HIS WORK! BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE FEMALE INCLINED!
SAY, AFTER WATCHING HIM A WEEK, WE KNOW HE'S PLENTY *FOOD* INCLINED!

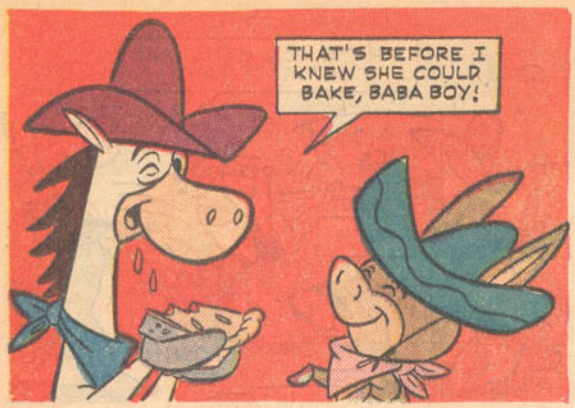

SO, IF WE SENT HIM A YUMMY PIE FROM THE BAKERY AND SAID IT WAS FROM HER, HE'D PROBABLY GO OVER FOR A DATE!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND WHILE HE'S OVER SEEING HER AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN, WE CAN ROB THE BANK!

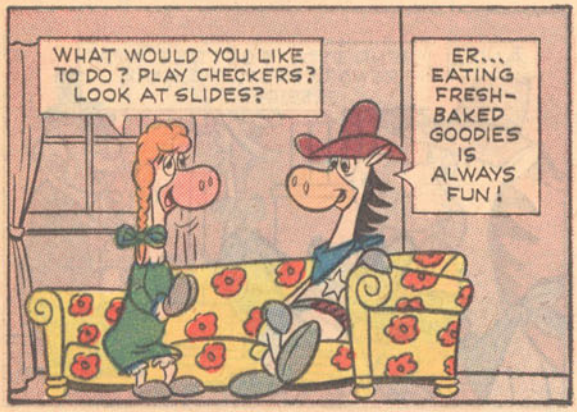

SOON...
NO SIREE! I'M NOT GETTING MIXED UP WITH ANY FEMALES!
QUEEKSTRAW! SOMEBODY LEFT THIS ON THE PORCH!


WOW! THAT LOOKS LIP-SMACKING GOOD!
all is forgiven! you can call on me tonight signed Henrietta Horsface


SLURP!
BABA, I'M PAYING THAT POOR, LONELY CITY GAL A VISIT TONIGHT!
BUT I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO SEE *ANY* FEMALES!
SMACK!

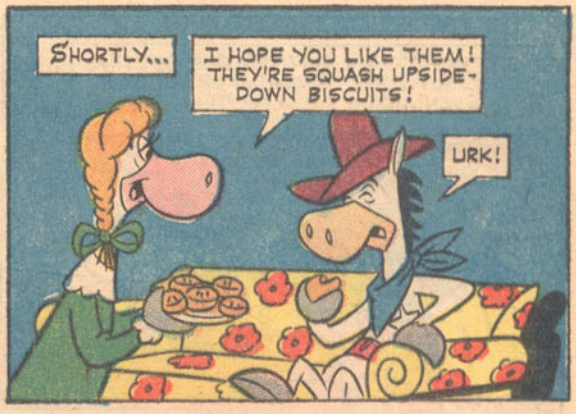

THAT'S BEFORE I KNEW SHE COULD BAKE, BABA BOY!

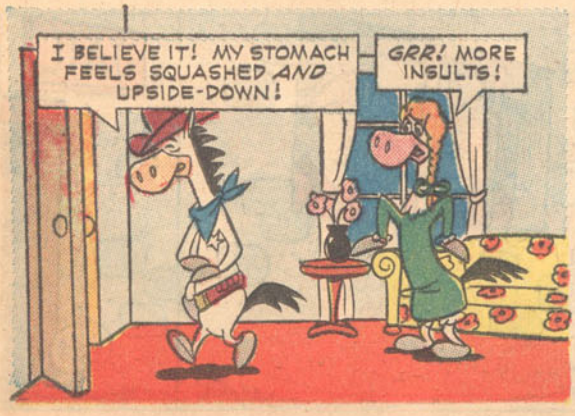
LATER...
HOWDY, MA'AM! I JUST THOUGHT I'D APOLOGIZE FOR THIS AFTERNOON!
REALLY? DO COME IN!


WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO? PLAY CHECKERS? LOOK AT SLIDES?
ER... EATING FRESH-BAKED GOODIES IS ALWAYS FUN!

OF COURSE, I WASN'T HINTING!
GOODNESS, NO! I'LL SEE WHAT'S IN THE PANTRY! MAYBE I CAN WHIP UP SOMETHING!

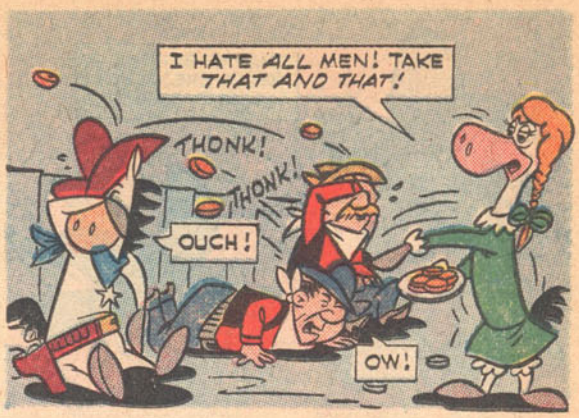
OH, DEAR! I'VE NEVER BAKED IN MY LIFE! BUT, I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE TO DO ALL SORTS OF THINGS TO MAKE CALLERS *KEEP CALLING!*

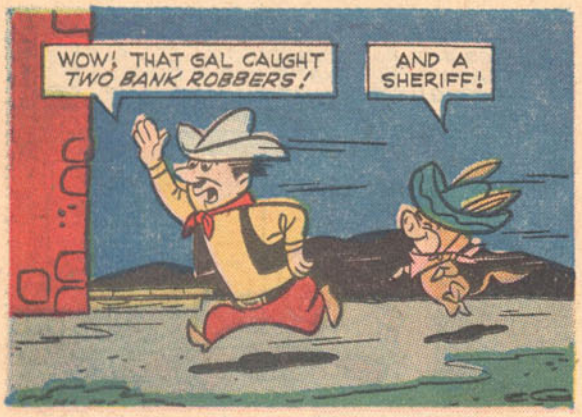

SHORTLY...
I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM! THEY'RE SQUASH UPSIDE-DOWN BISCUITS!
URK!

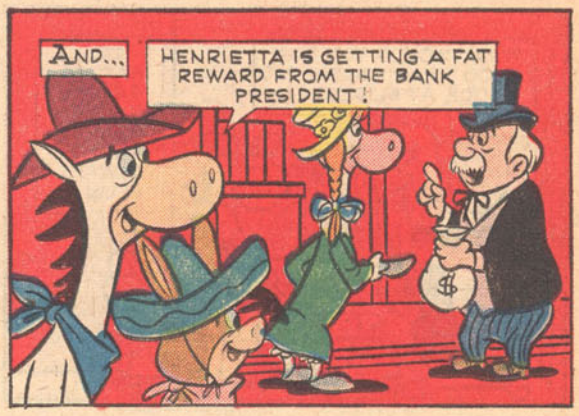

I BELIEVE IT! MY STOMACH FEELS SQUASHED *AND* UPSIDE-DOWN!
GRR! MORE INSULTS!

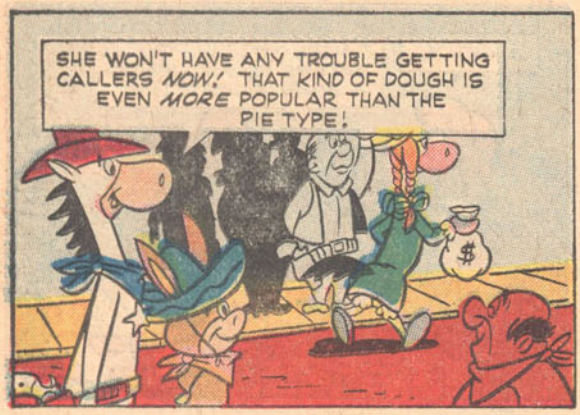
BANK
HEH-HEH! WE CLEANED OUT THE BANK, AND THE SHERIFF ISN'T IN SIGHT!

CRASH!
GANGWAY! MAD FEMALE ON THE LOOSE!

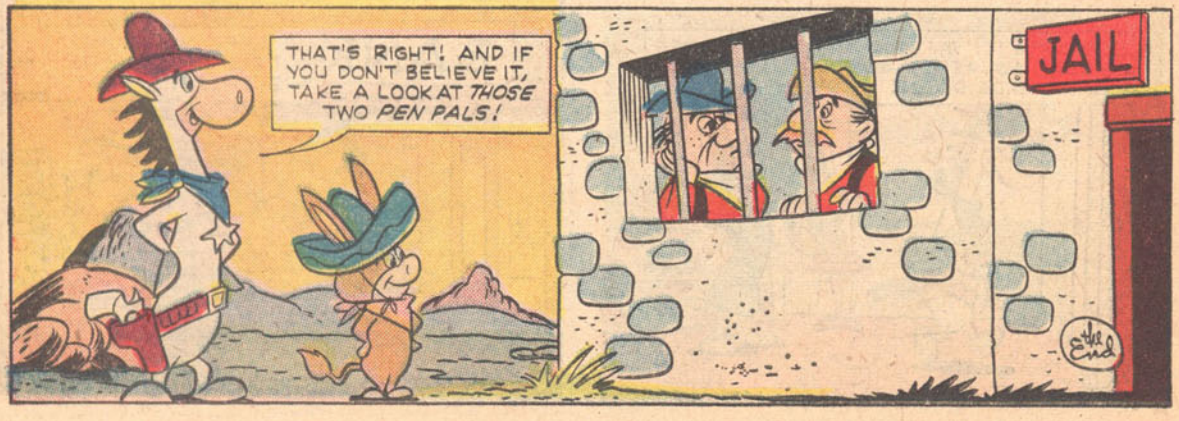

I HATE ALL MEN! TAKE THAT AND THAT!
THONK!
THONK!
OUCH!
OW!


WOW! THAT GAL CAUGHT TWO BANK ROBBERS!
AND A SHERIFF!


AND...
HENRIETTA IS GETTING A FAT REWARD FROM THE BANK PRESIDENT!

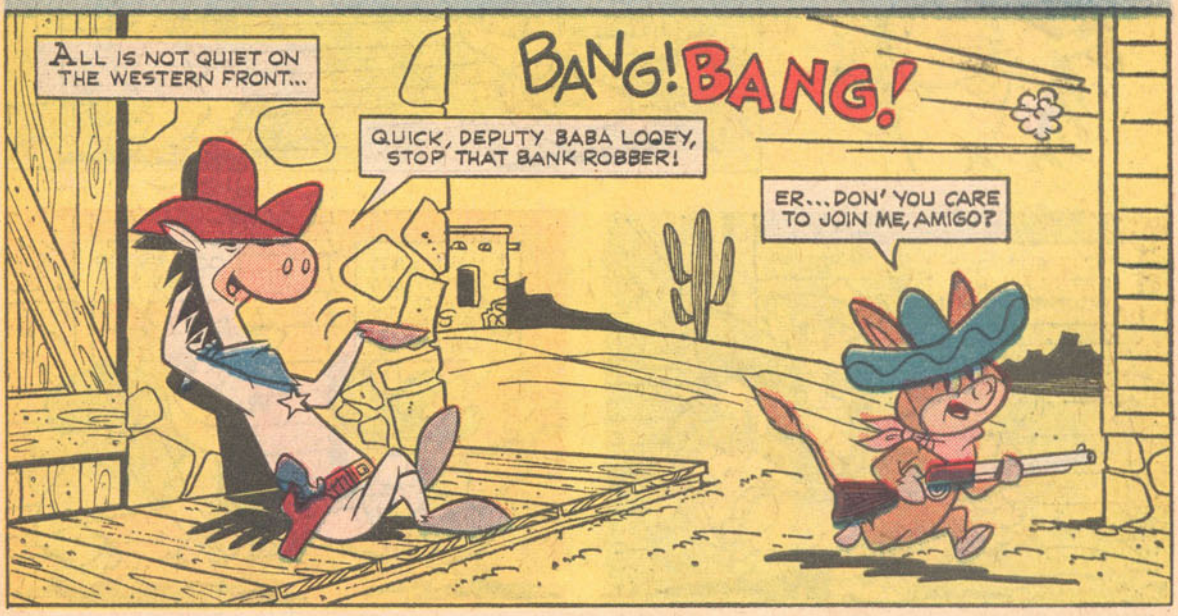

SHE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING CALLERS NOW! THAT KIND OF DOUGH IS EVEN MORE POPULAR THAN THE PIE TYPE!

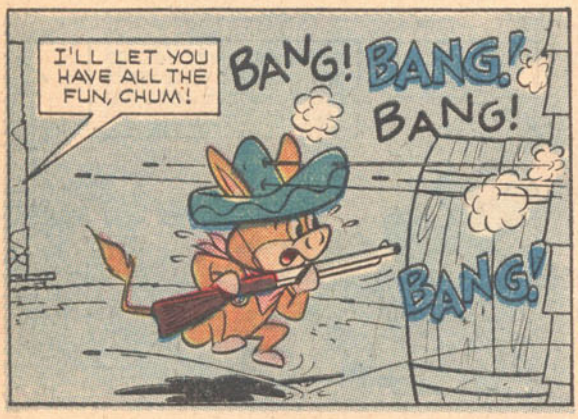
AND I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON, BABA LOOEY!
I HAVE, QUEEKSTRAW! BEING PEN PALS DOESN'T ALWAYS MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY!

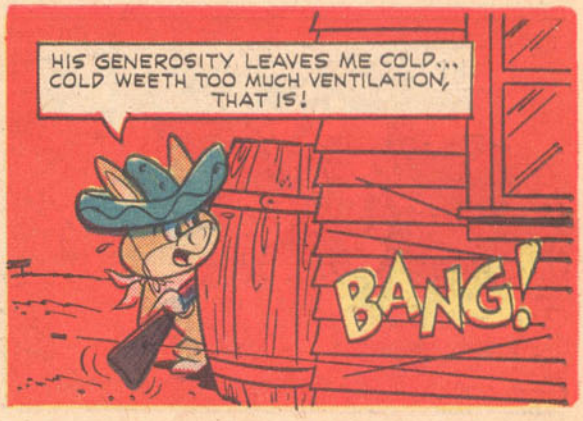

THAT'S RIGHT! AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT, TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE TWO PEN PALS!
JAIL
THE END

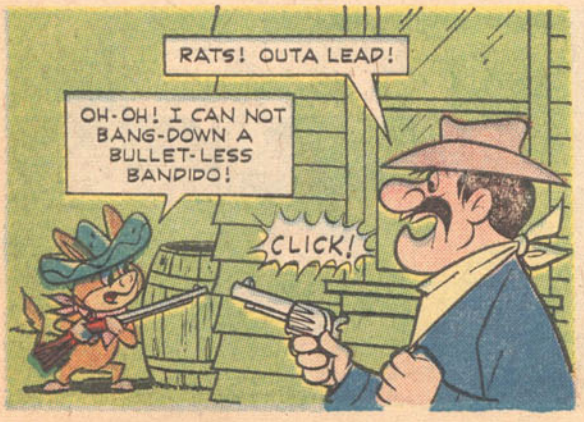
Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

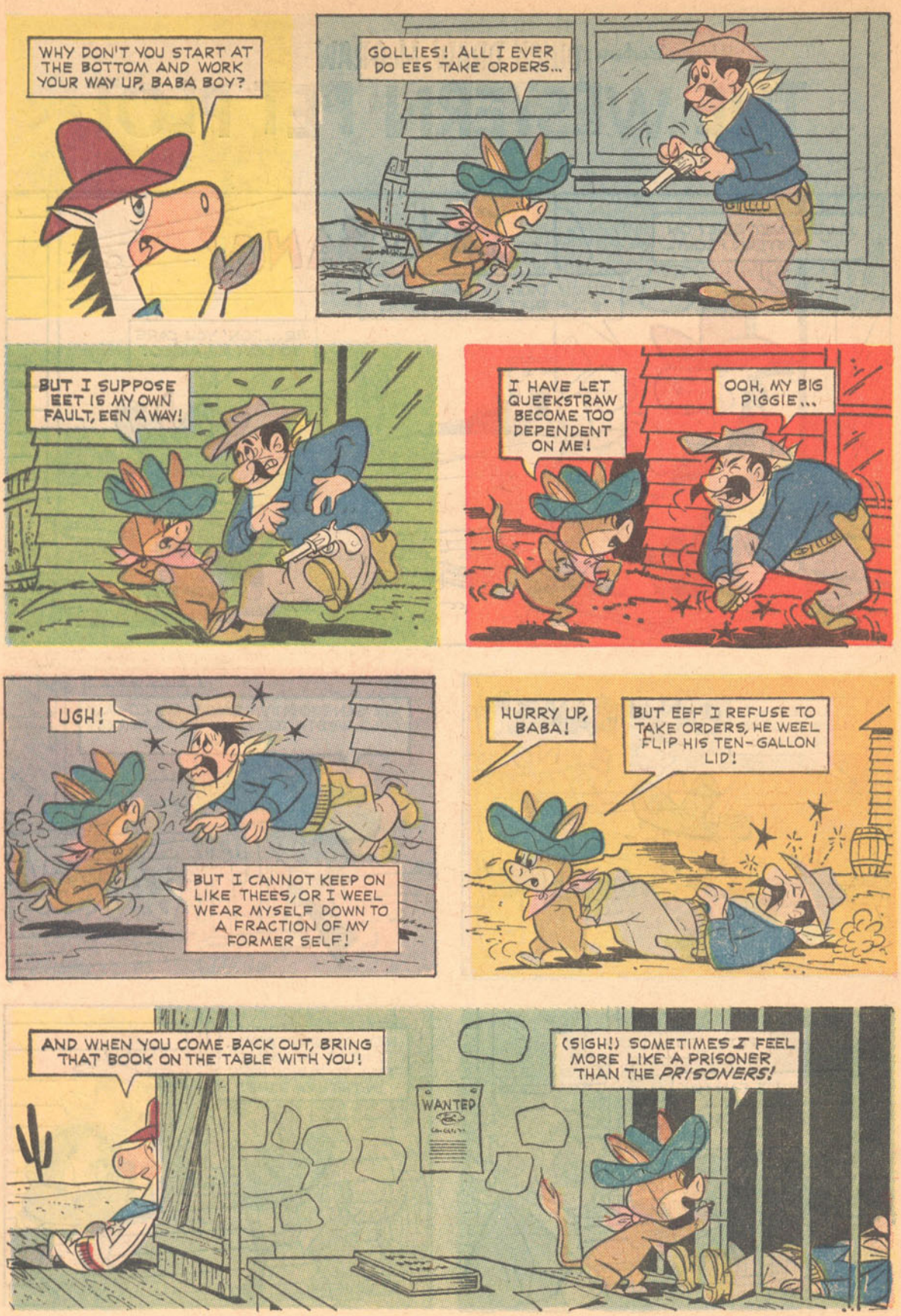
THE WESTERN PET PLOT

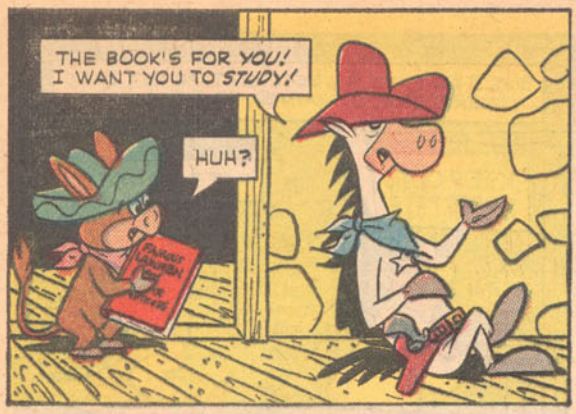









WHY DON'T YOU START AT THE BOTTOM AND WORK YOUR WAY UP, BABA BOY?
GOLLIES! ALL I EVER DO EES TAKE ORDERS...
BUT I SUPPOSE EET IS MY OWN FAULT, EEN A WAY!
I HAVE LET QUEEKSTRAW BECOME TOO DEPENDENT ON ME!
OOH, MY BIG PIGGIE...
UGH!
BUT I CANNOT KEEP ON LIKE THEES, OR I WEEL WEAR MYSELF DOWN TO A FRACTION OF MY FORMER SELF!
HURRY UP, BABA!
BUT EEF I REFUSE TO TAKE ORDERS, HE WEEL FLIP HIS TEN-GALLON LID!
AND WHEN YOU COME BACK OUT, BRING THAT BOOK ON THE TABLE WITH YOU!
WANTED
(SIGH!) SOMETIMES I FEEL MORE LIKE A PRISONER THAN THE PRISONERS!

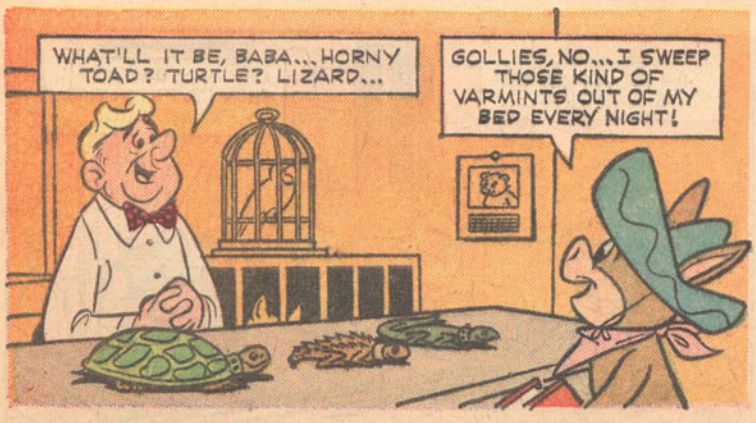

THE BOOK'S FOR YOU! I WANT YOU TO STUDY!
HUH?

A GOOD DEPUTY LEARNS ALL HE CAN ABOUT LAW ENFORCEMENT!
FAMOUS LAWMEN and THEIR METHODS

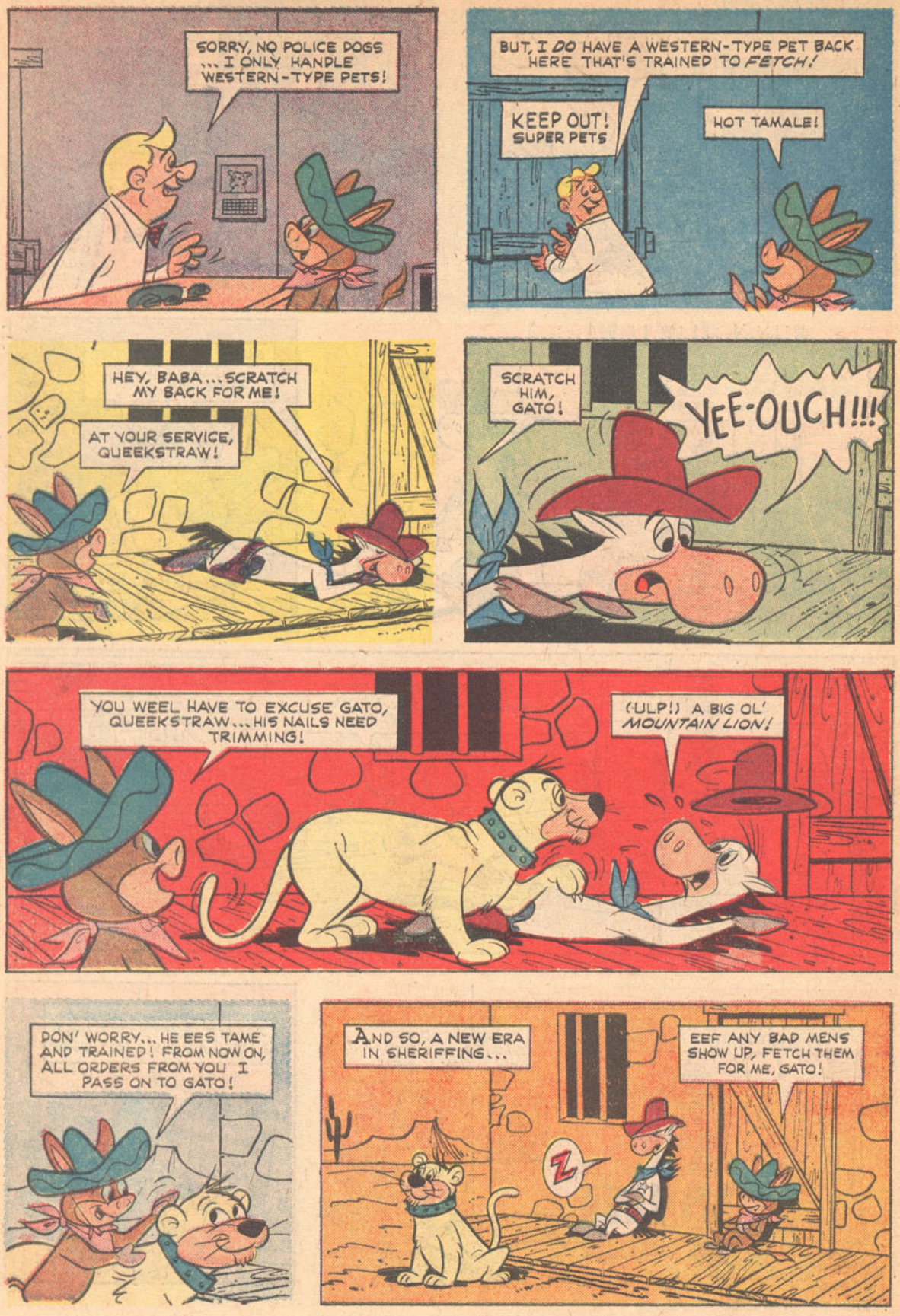
BY GOLLY-TAMALE... HE EVEN TELLS ME WHAT TO READ! I DESERVE SOME TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIORS!

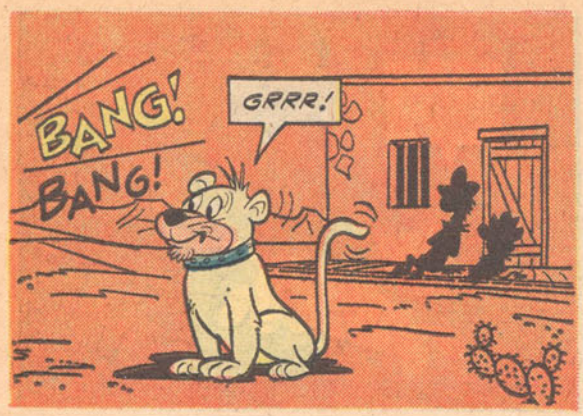
AHA! HERE EES THE ANSWER TO MY PROBLEM, I THIN'!

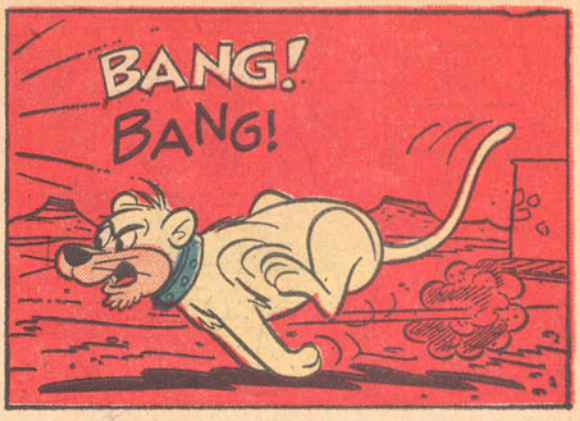
HEY! I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO GO BYE-BYE, BABA LOOEY!
I AM ACTING ON SPECIAL ORDERS, AMIGO ... FROM MY OWN SELF!
WAY OUT WEST PET SHOP


WHAT'LL IT BE, BABA... HORNY TOAD? TURTLE? LIZARD...
GOLLIES, NO... I SWEEP THOSE KIND OF VARMINTS OUT OF MY BED EVERY NIGHT!

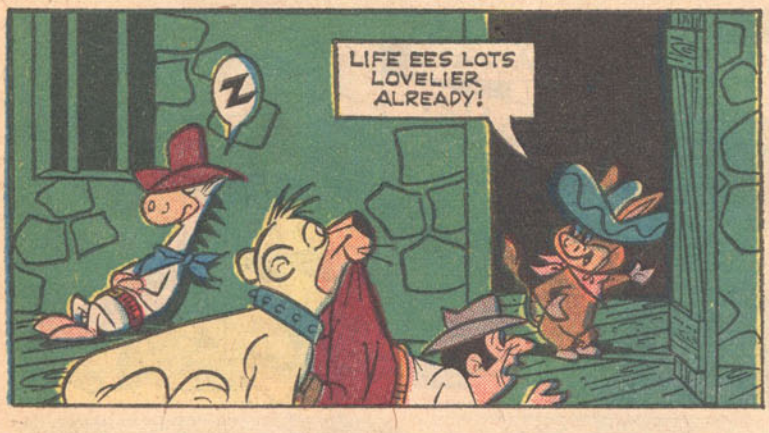
DETECTIVE DIXON HAS A POLICE DOG TO HELP HIM! I NEED A POLICE DOG, TOO!
FAMOUS LAWMEN and THEIR METHODS


SORRY, NO POLICE DOGS ... I ONLY HANDLE WESTERN-TYPE PETS!
BUT, I DO HAVE A WESTERN-TYPE PET BACK HERE THAT'S TRAINED TO FETCH!
KEEP OUT! SUPER PETS
HOT TAMALE!
HEY, BABA... SCRATCH MY BACK FOR ME!
AT YOUR SERVICE, QUEEKSTRAW!
SCRATCH HIM, GATO!
YEE-OUCH!!!
YOU WEEL HAVE TO EXCUSE GATO, QUEEKSTRAW... HIS NAILS NEED TRIMMING!
(ULP!) A BIG OL' MOUNTAIN LION!
DON' WORRY... HE EES TAME AND TRAINED! FROM NOW ON, ALL ORDERS FROM YOU I PASS ON TO GATO!
AND SO, A NEW ERA IN SHERIFFING...
EEF ANY BAD MENS SHOW UP, FETCH THEM FOR ME, GATO!
Z

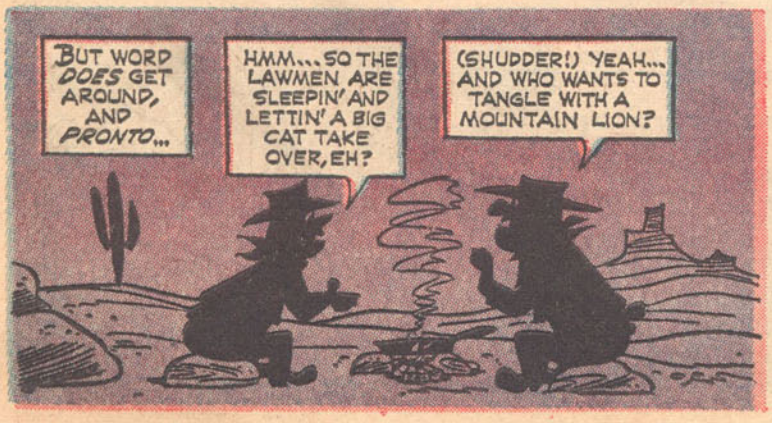

BANG!
BANG!
GRRR!


BANG!
BANG!

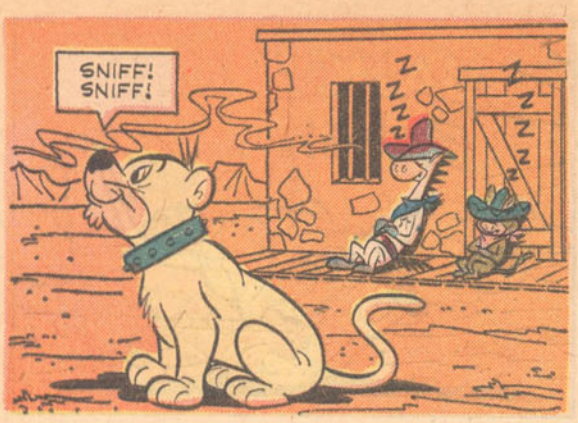
YEOWW!! A MOUNTAIN LION!
IT'S THE NEW LAW-CAT!
BANK


Z
LIFE EES LOTS LOVELIER ALREADY!

DOGGONE! I HOPE WORD OF THIS DOESN'T GET AROUND!
CLICK


BUT WORD DOES GET AROUND, AND PRONTO...
HMM... SO THE LAWMEN ARE SLEEPIN' AND LETTIN' A BIG CAT TAKE OVER, EH?
(SHUDDER!) YEAH... AND WHO WANTS TO TANGLE WITH A MOUNTAIN LION?

MAYBE I DO, BURT... HEH-HEH... MAYBE I DO!


SNIFF!
SNIFF!
Z
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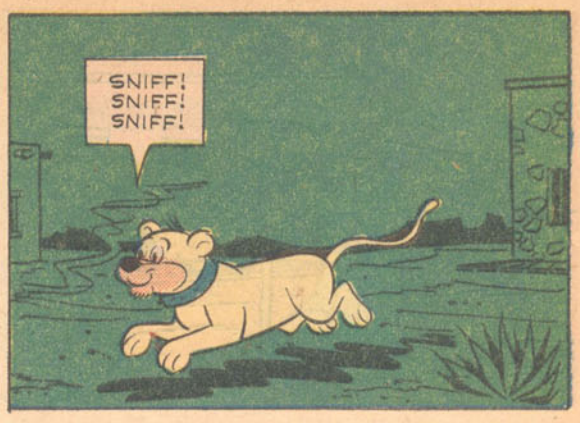
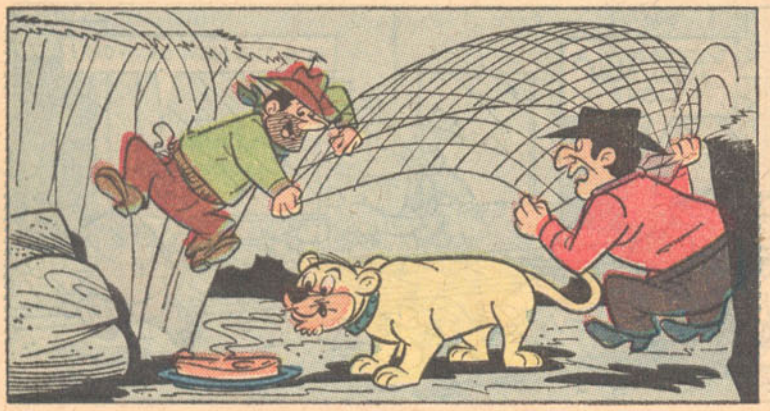
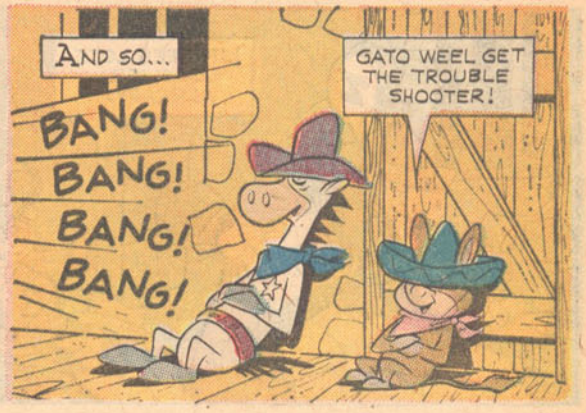
Z

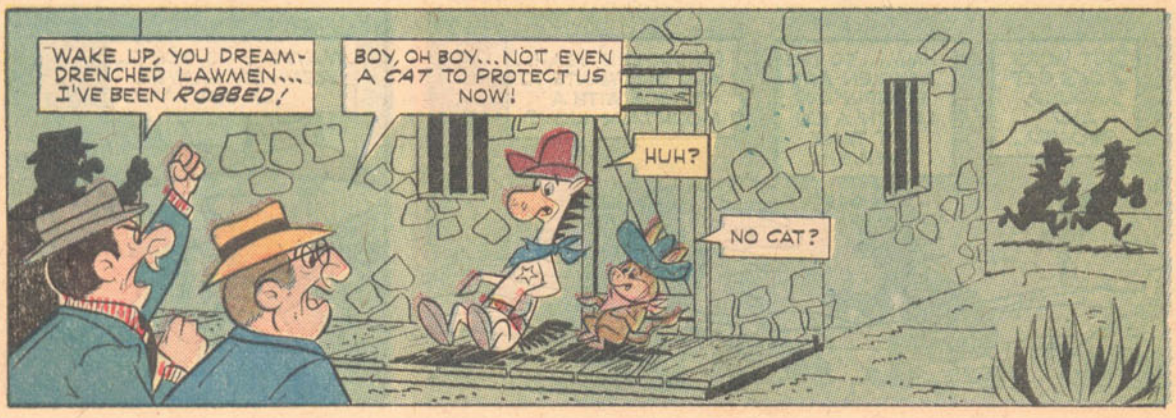

SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

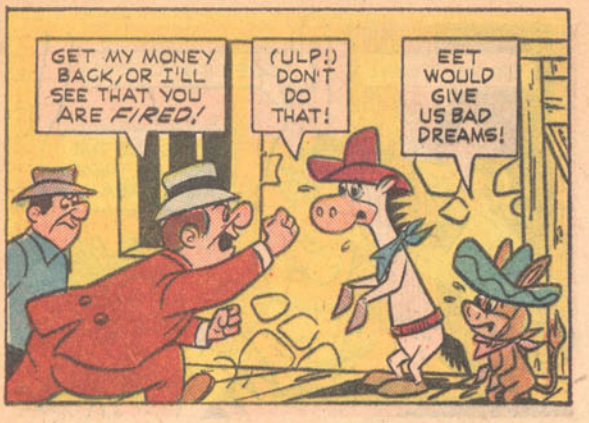


PHSST!
GRRR!
SST!
HISS
YOWRR!
GRR!

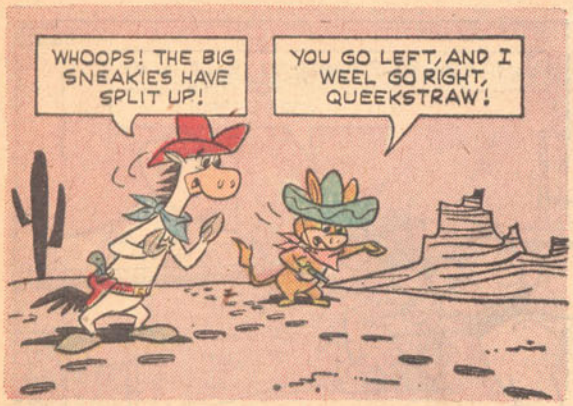
THERE'S NOTHIN' TO STOP US FROM BEING A SUCCESS NOW!
HO-HO! NO BIG CAT...NO SHERIFF ...NO DEPUTY!


AND SO...
GATO WEEL GET THE TROUBLE SHOOTER!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

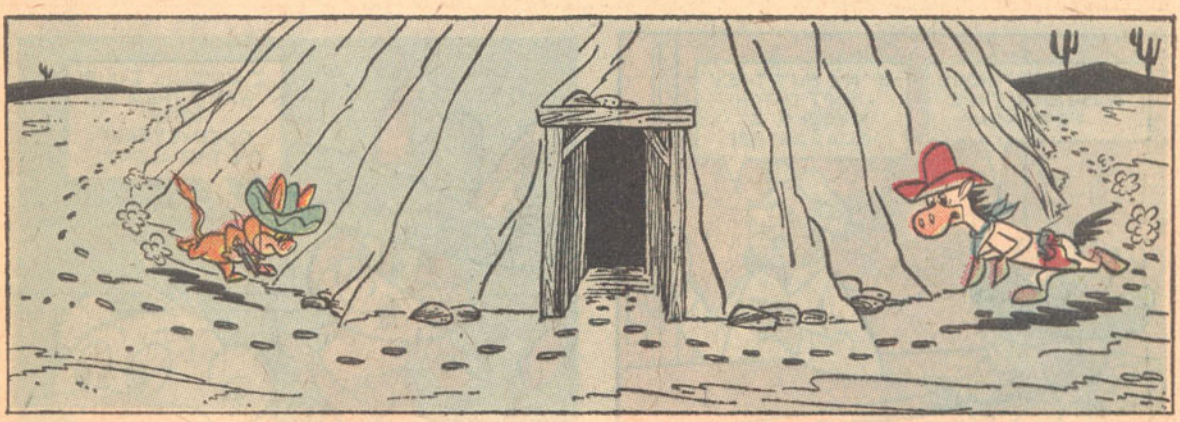

WAKE UP, YOU DREAM-DRENCHED LAWMEN... I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
BOY, OH BOY...NOT EVEN A CAT TO PROTECT US NOW!
HUH?
NO CAT?


GET MY MONEY BACK, OR I'LL SEE THAT YOU ARE FIRED!
(ULP!) DON'T DO THAT!
EET WOULD GIVE US BAD DREAMS!

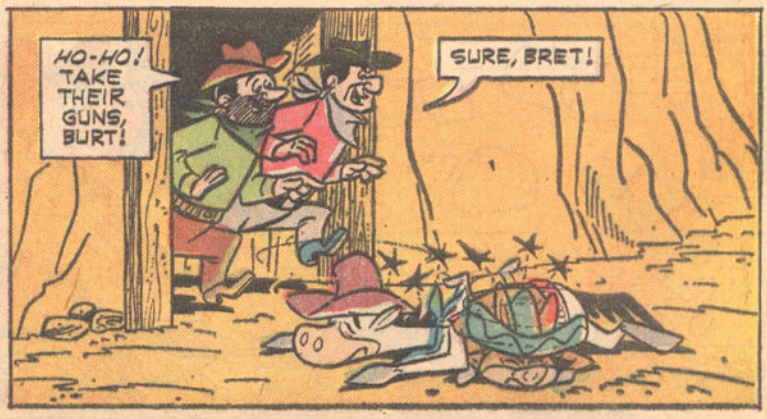
HI-HO, ME!
GIDDUP, MYSELF!

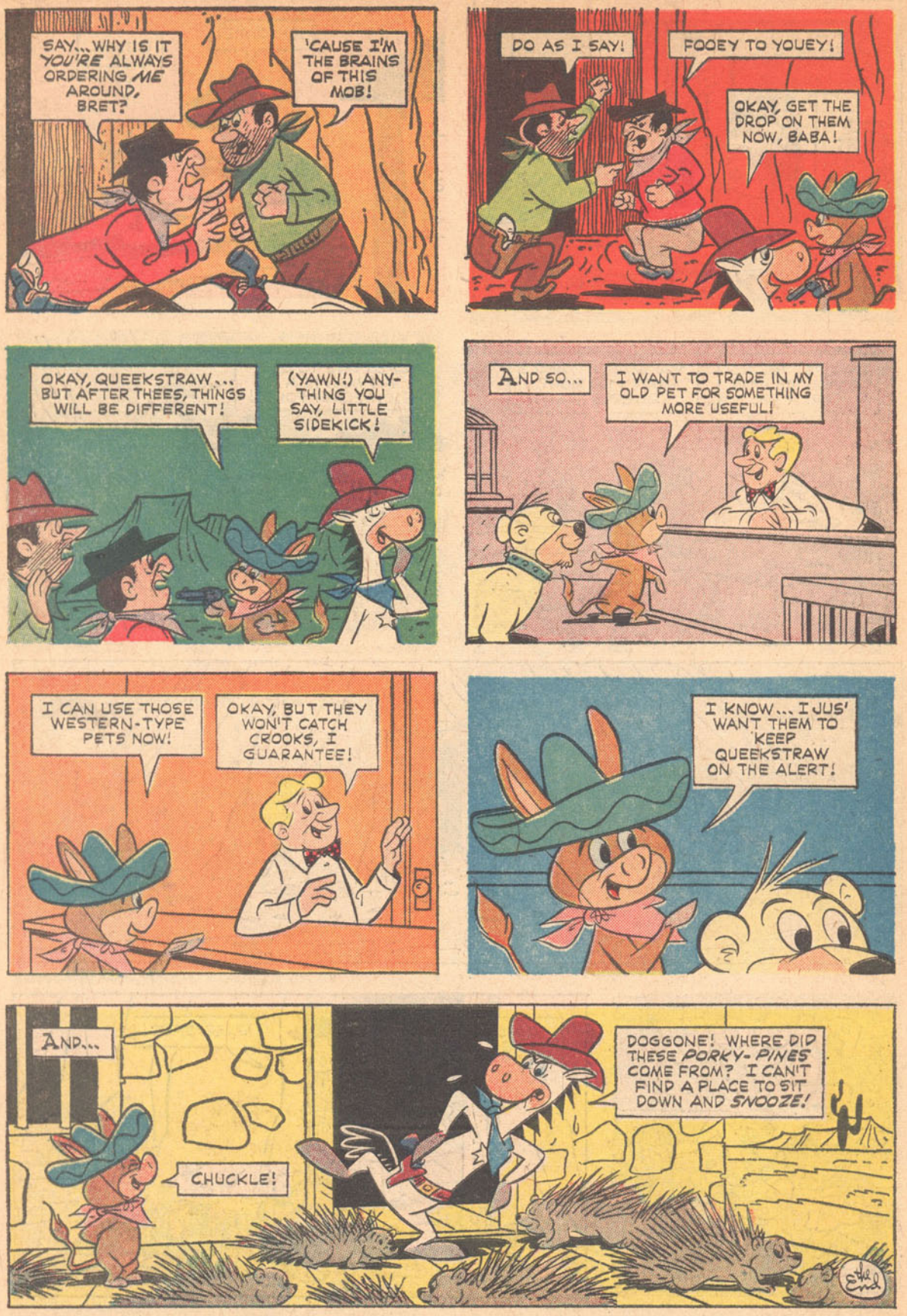

WHOOPS! THE BIG SNEAKIES HAVE SPLIT UP!
YOU GO LEFT, AND I WEEL GO RIGHT, QUEEKSTRAW!

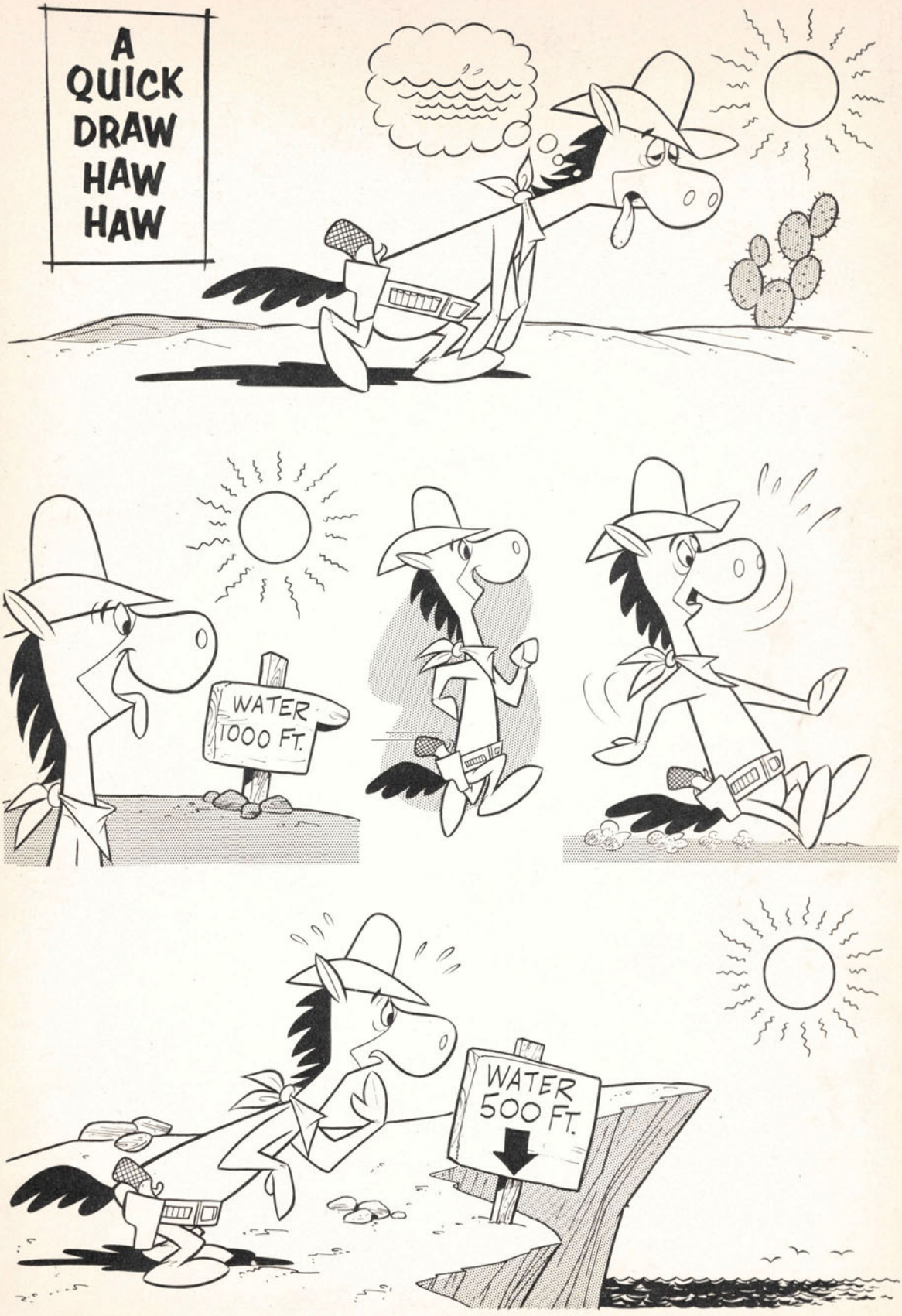
LAST ONE TO GET HIS MAN IS A SLOW-POKEY POSSE!



PHOOF!


HO-HO! TAKE THEIR GUNS, BURT!
SURE, BRET!


SAY... WHY IS IT YOU'RE ALWAYS ORDERING ME AROUND, BRET?
'CAUSE I'M THE BRAINS OF THIS MOB!
DO AS I SAY!
FOOEY TO YOUEY!
OKAY, GET THE DROP ON THEM NOW, BABA!
OKAY, QUEEKSTRAW... BUT AFTER THEES, THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT!
(YAWN!) ANYTHING YOU SAY, LITTLE SIDEKICK!
AND SO...
I WANT TO TRADE IN MY OLD PET FOR SOMETHING MORE USEFUL!
I CAN USE THOSE WESTERN-TYPE PETS NOW!
OKAY, BUT THEY WON'T CATCH CROOKS, I GUARANTEE!
I KNOW... I JUS' WANT THEM TO KEEP QUEEKSTRAW ON THE ALERT!
AND...
CHUCKLE!
DOGGONE! WHERE DID THESE PORKY-PINES COME FROM? I CAN'T FIND A PLACE TO SIT DOWN AND SNOOZE!
The End


A QUICK DRAW HAW HAW
WATER 1000 FT.
WATER 500 FT.